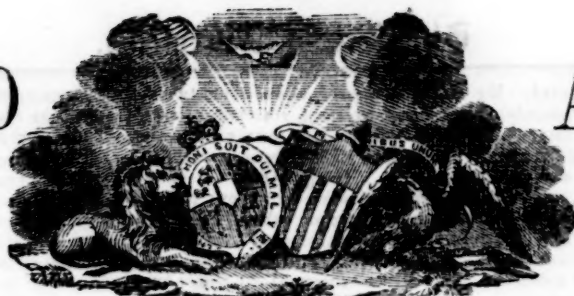


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## THE DEATH DREAM.

I had a vision yesternight,  
A melancholy dream :  
Within my chamber burn'd a light  
With faint and sickly beam ;  
And I for many days had lain  
Emaciate on a couch of pain,  
And nights had pass'd away,  
Nor slumber rested on mine eyes ;  
And I had pray'd, 'mid groans and sighs,  
To look upon the day.

My feeble taper died away—  
I mark'd it shine its last,  
And felt that from my wearied clay  
My soul would soon have past ;  
The moonshine crept around my room,  
And silver'd each recess of gloom,  
All things were cold and wan ;  
Faint shivering breath my lips went through,  
My brow bore drops of icy dew—  
I lay a dying man.

My sins came to my memory,  
My frail thoughts every one,  
And stood between high heaven and me,  
As clouds that hide the sun :  
Words spoken in an idle strain  
Now lay like lead upon my brain,  
Light deeds wore dark array ;  
My heart seem'd weeping tears of blood,  
An inward agonising flood—  
I ask'd to live and pray.

Hours that had pass'd away, as flies  
The summer's fleeting rack,  
When all was bathed in pleasure's dyes,  
Again came rushing back ;  
The beauty they had worn was fled,  
The roses of my lot were dead,  
But every thorn was there ;  
I feebly gasp'd, 'O God, forgive !'  
And still I ask'd to pray and live,  
And—died in dark despair.

My vision ended not with death :  
I gazed on sheet and shroud ;  
I heard my wife's convulsive breath,  
My children sob aloud ;  
I saw myself in ghastly state,  
I look'd upon the coffin-plate,  
That bore inscription vain ;  
I still beheld the corse, though hid  
Beneath the studded coffin-lid—  
I saw the funeral train.

I saw the sexton with his spade  
Prepare the clammy ground ;  
I saw the earth above me laid,  
And heard its sullen sound ;  
I saw the mourners pass away,  
I saw the stone placed o'er my clay,  
And soon the careless tread  
And merry laugh and jocund word  
Beside the new made grave were heard—  
None seem'd to reck the dead.

I look'd into each human soul—  
My spirit had the power  
To read all thoughts as on a scroll—  
I saw my earthly dower ;  
I saw the weeds of hate and guile  
Where friendship's flowers had seem'd to smile ;  
I heard the serpent's hiss  
Where late I deem'd the dove had been,  
For falsehood's glare had left each scene,  
And bared each poison'd bliss.

I saw true worth in humble guise  
Borne by oppression down ;  
I mark'd the proud pretender rise,  
And bear away the crown  
Which should have graced the modest brow  
Of one whom silent thought did bow ;  
I saw the deathless wreath  
Twined ready for the honour'd head  
Of genius, when 'twas with the dead,  
Undim'd by envy's breath.

I read the hearts where guile was not  
But friendship, truth, and love,

Which neither word nor deed could blot,  
Nor from their purpose move ;  
The same in want and sorrow's hour  
As in the days of wealth and power,—  
All was unveil'd to me :  
I woke when came the morning's beam,  
But to my dying hour that dream  
Will unforgotten be.

## THE SONG OF SEVENTY.

I am not old,—I cannot be old,  
Though threescore years and ten  
Have wasted away, like a tale that is told,  
The lives of other men :

I am not old ; though friends and foes  
Alike have gone to their graves,  
And left me alone to my joys or my woes,  
As a rock in the midst of the waves :

I am not old,—I cannot be old,  
Though tottering, wrinkled, and grey ;  
Though my eyes are dim, and my marrow is cold,  
Call me not old to day.

For early memories round me throng.  
Old times, and manners, and men ;  
As I look behind on my journey so long  
Of threescore miles and ten :

I look behind, and am once more young,  
Buoyant, and brave, and bold ;  
And my heart can sing, as of yore it sung,  
Before they called me old.

I do not see her—the old wife there—  
Shrivelled, and haggard, and grey ;  
But I look on her blooming, and soft, and fair,  
As she was on her wedding day.

I do not see you, daughters and sons,  
In the likeness of women and men ;  
But I kiss you now as I kissed you once,  
My fond little children then.

And as my own grandson rides on my knee,  
Or plays with his hoop or kite,  
I can well recollect I was merry as he—  
The bright-eyed little wight !

'Tis not long since—it cannot be long,—  
My years so soon were spent,  
Since I was a boy, both straight and strong,  
Yet now am I feeble and bent.

A dream, a dream,—it is all a dream !  
A strange, sad dream, good sooth ;  
For old as I am, and old as I seem,  
My heart is full of youth.

Eye hath not seen, tongue hath not told,  
And ear hath not heard it sung,  
How buoyant and bold, though it seem to grow old,  
Is the heart, for ever young ;

For ever young—though life's old age  
Hath every nerve unstrung ;  
The heart, the heart is a heritage  
That keeps the old man young.

## CARLETON'S TRAITS AND STORIES.

NEW EDITION.

What gives the new edition of the "Traits and Stories" their principal value is, the introduction into it of the fine narrative of the author's pilgrimage to Lough Derg, and of a preface, in which he supplies us with a deeply interesting account of his own parentage and early life. This portion of the preface we shall give in his own words ; and we may remark, that none of his writings exhibit a purer style or a more manly simplicity of purpose and execution. The reader will see that Carleton's most successful pieces, in particular that delightful tale of the Poor Scholar, and no small part of the adventures of the admirable Denis O'Shaughnessy, are founded in a great measure on the real incidents of the writer's youth ; and they who have been so often thrilled with his portraits of the mothers of our peasantry, and enchanted with his pictures of those open pastoral vallies that have such a peculiar charm for the inhabitants of the province of Ulster, will now know where to look for the veritable prototypes of both.

"My father, indeed, was a very humble man, but in consequence of his unaffected piety and stainless integrity of principle, he was held in high esteem by all who knew him, no matter what their rank in life might be. When the state of education in Ireland during his youth and that of my mother is considered, it will not be a matter of surprise that what they did receive was very limited. It would be difficult, however, if not impossible to find two persons in

their lowly station so highly and singularly gifted. My father possessed a memory not merely great or surprising, but absolutely astonishing. He could repeat nearly the whole of the Old and New Testament by heart, and was, besides, a living index to almost every chapter and verse you might wish to find in it. In all other respects, too, his memory was equally amazing. My native place is a spot rife with old legends, tales, traditions, customs, and superstitions; so that in my early youth, even beyond the walls of my own humble roof, they met me in every direction. It was at home, however, and from my father's lips in particular, that they were perpetually sounding in my ears. In fact his memory was a perfect storehouse, and a rich one, of all that the social antiquary, the man of letters, the poet, or the musician, would consider valuable. As a teller of old tales, legends, and historical anecdotes he was unrivalled, and his stock of them was inexhaustible. He spoke the Irish and English languages with nearly equal fluency. With all kinds of charms, old ranns, or poems, old prophecies, religious superstitions, tales of pilgrims, miracles, and pilgrimages, anecdotes of blessed priests and friars, revelations from ghosts and friars, was he thoroughly acquainted. And so strongly were all these impressed upon my mind, by frequent repetitions on his part, and the indescribable delight they gave me on mine, that I have hardly ever since heard, during a tolerably enlarged intercourse with Irish society, both educated and uneducated—with the antiquary, the scholar, or the humble senachie—any single tradition, usage or legend, that, as far as I can at present recollect, was perfectly new to me or unheard before, in some similar or cognate dress.

"My mother, whose name was Kelly—Mary Kelly—possessed the sweetest and most exquisite of human voices. In her early life, I have often been told by those who have heard her sing, that any previous intimation of her presence at a wake, dance, or other festive occasion, was sure to attract crowds of persons, many from a distance of several miles, in order to hear from her lips the touching old airs of their country. No sooner was it known than she would attend any such meeting, than the fact spread through the neighbourhood like wild-fire, and the people flocked from all parts to hear her, just as the fashionable world do now, when the name of some eminent songstress is announced in the papers; with this difference, that upon such occasions the voice of the one falls only upon the ear, whilst that of the other sinks deeply into the heart. She was not so well acquainted with the English tongue as my father, although she spoke it with sufficient ease for all the purposes of life; and for this reason, among others, she generally gave the old Irish versions of the songs in question, rather than the English ones. This, however, as I said, was not her sole motive. In the first place, she had several old songs, which at that time,—I believe too I may add at this,—had never been translated; and I very much fear that some valuable ones, both as to words and airs, have perished with her. Her family were all imbued with a poetical spirit, and some of her immediate ancestors composed in the Irish tongue, several fine old songs, in the same manner as Carolan did; that is, some in praise of a patron or a friend, and others to celebrate rustic beauties, that have long since been sleeping in the dust. For this reason she had many old compositions that were almost peculiar to our family, which I am afraid could not now be procured at all and are consequently lost. I think her uncle, and I believe her grandfather, were the authors of several Irish poems and songs, because I know that some of them she sang, and others she only recited.

"Independent of this, she had a prejudice against singing the Irish airs to English words; an old custom of the country was thereby invaded, and an association disturbed which habit had rendered dear to her. I remember on one occasion, when she was asked to sing the English version of that touching melody 'The Red-haired Man's Wife,' she replied, 'I will sing for you; but the English words and the air are like a quarrelling man and wife: the Irish melts into the tune, but the English doesn't'—an expression scarcely less remarkable for its beauty than its truth. She spoke the words in Irish."

Mrs. Carleton was a distinguished singer of the Irish funeral cry; and her son describes very touchingly the effect produced on his youthful mind by those "songs of sorrow," which she sometimes chanted over the corpses of departed friends and neighbours. To an imaginative boy there can hardly be conceived a scene more calculated to develop a passionate enthusiasm than one of these wakes. There, doubtless, he became imbued with that sense of the awfulness of death and of the abandonment of sorrow in bereaved bosoms which he so powerfully realizes in the hearts of his readers, however unaccustomed to strong emotions either of dread or sorrow. Bred up in familiarity with scenes like these, it is no wonder that Carleton is at home in the vehement griefs of the people in their pervading sense of the preternatural, peopling every lonely cairn and churchyard with the spirits whom their mothers and sisters have invoked in strains so thrilling that the mind cannot help imagining the shadowy form responding to their appeal. This part of Carleton's life was passed at his birth-place, Prillisk, near Clogher, in Tyrone.

Here I continued, until a classical teacher came to a place called Tulnavert. This was the classical despot, who by the way sits for the picture of the fellow in whose school, and at whose hands, the Poor Scholar receives the tyrannical and heartless treatment mentioned in that tale. Many a time the cruelty exercised towards that unhappy boy, whose name was Quin, has wrung my heart and brought the involuntary tears to my eyes,—tears which I was forced to conceal, being very well assured from experience, that any sympathy of mine, if noticed would be certain to procure me or any other friend of his an ample participation in his punishment. He was, in truth, the scapegoat of the school, and it makes my blood boil, even whilst I write, to think how the poor friendless lad, far removed from either father or mother, was kicked, and cuffed, and beaten on the naked head, with a kind of stick between a horse-rod and a cudgel, until his poor face got pale, and he was forced to totter over to a seat in order to prevent himself from fainting or falling in consequence of severe pain.

"At length however, the inhuman villain began to find, when it was too late, that his ferocity, in spite of the terror which it occasioned, was soon likely to empty his school. He now became as fawning and slavish as he had before been insolent and savage; but the wealthy farmers of the neighbourhood, having now full cognizance of his conduct, made common cause with the poorer men whose children were so shamefully treated, and the result was, that in about six weeks they forced him to leave that part of the country for want of scholars, having been literally groaned out of it by the curses and indignation of all who knew him.

"Here then was I once more at a loss for a school, and I must add, in no disposition at all to renew my acquaintance with literature. Our family had again removed from Nurchasy, to a place up nearer the mountains, called Springtown, on the northern side of the parish. I was now about fourteen, and began to feel a keen relish for all the sports and amusements of the country, into which I entered with a spirit of youth and enthusiasm rarely equalled.

For about two years I attended no school, but it was during this period that I received, notwithstanding, the best part of my education. Our farm in Springtown was about sixteen or eighteen acres, and I occasionally assisted the family in working at it, but never regularly, for I was not called upon to do so, nor would I have been permitted even had I wished it. It was about six months after our removal to Springtown, that an incident in my early life occurred which gave rise to one of the most popular tales perhaps, with the exception of the Miser, that I have written—that is the Poor Scholar. There being no classical school within eighteen or twenty miles of Springtown, it was suggested to our family by a nephew of the parish priest, then a young man of six or eight and twenty, that, under the circumstances, it would be a prudent step on their part to prepare an outfit, and send me up to Munster as a poor scholar, to complete my education. Pat Frayne, who by the way had been a poor scholar himself, had advised the same thing before, and as the name does not involve disgrace I felt no reluctance in going, especially as the priest's nephew, who proposed it, had made up his mind on accompanying me for a similar purpose. Indeed, the poor scholars who go to Munster are indebted for nothing but their bed and board, which they receive kindly and hospitably from the parents of the scholars. The masters are generally paid their full terms by these pitiable beings, but this rule, like all others, of course has its exceptions. At all events, my outfit was got ready, and on a beautiful morning in the month of May I separated from my family to go in quest of education. There was no collection, however, in my case, as mentioned in the tale; as my own family supplied the funds supposed to be necessary. I have been present, however, at more than one collection made for similar purposes, and heard a good-natured sermon not very much differing from that given in the story.

"The farther I got from home the more my spirits sank, or, in the beautiful image of Goldsmith,

"I dragged at each remove a lengthening chain."

I travelled as far as the town of Granard, and during the journey, it is scarcely necessary to say, that the almost parental tenderness and hospitality which I received on my way could not be adequately described. The reader will find an attempt at it in the story. The parting from home and my adventures on the road are real.

"At this time, as the reader may be aware from my parental education, there was not a being alive more thoroughly imbued with superstition; and, whether for good or ill, at all events that superstition returned me to my family. On reaching Granard I felt, of course, fatigued, and soon went to bed, where I slept soundly. It was not, however, a dreamless sleep: for I thought I was going along a strange path to some particular place, and that a mad bull met me on the road, and pursued me with such speed and fury that I awoke in a state of singular terror. That was sufficient; my mind had been already wavering, and the dream determined me. The next morning after breakfast I bent my steps homewards, and, as it happened, my return took a weighty load of bitter grief from the heart of my mother and family. Such were the incidents which gave rise to the tale of 'The Poor Scholar.'

"I was now growing up fast, and began to feel a boyish ambition of associating with those who were older and bigger than myself. Although miserably deficient in education—for I had been well beaten but never taught—yet I was looked upon as a prodigy of knowledge; and I can assure the reader that I took very good care not to expel that agreeable delusion. Indeed, at this time, I was as great a young literary coxcomb as ever lived, my vanity being high and inflated exactly in proportion to my ignorance, which was also of the purest water. This vanity, however, resulted as much from my position and circumstances as from any strong disposition to be vain on my part. It was generated by the ignorance of the people, and their extreme veneration for any thing in the shape of superior knowledge. In fact, they insisted that I knew every earthly subject, because I had been a couple of years at Latin, and was designed for a priest. It was useless to undeceive men who would not be convinced, so I accordingly gave them, as they say, 'the length of their tether;' nay, to such purpose did I ply them with proofs of it, that my conversation soon became as fine a specimen of pedantic bombast as ever was uttered. Not a word under six feet could come out of my lips, even of English; but as the best English, after all, is but common-place, I peppered them with vile Latin, and an occasional verse in Greek, from St. John's Gospel, which I translated for them into a wrong meaning, with an air of lofty superiority that made them turn up their eyes with wonder. I was then, however, but one of a class which still exists, and will continue to do so until a better informed generation shall prevent those who compose it from swaggering about in all the pompous pride of young impostors, who boast of knowing 'the seven languages.' The reader will find an illustration of this in the sketch of 'Denis O'Shaughnessy going to Maynooth.'

"In the meantime, I was unconsciously but rapidly preparing myself for a position in Irish literature, which I little dreamt I should ever occupy. I now mingled in the sports and pastimes of the people, until indulgence in them became the predominant passion of my youth. Throwing the stone, wrestling, leaping, foot-ball, and every other description of athletic exercises filled up the measure of my early happiness. I attended every wake, dance, fair, and merry-making in the neighbourhood, and became so celebrated for dancing hornpipes, jigs, and reels, that I was soon without a rival in the parish.

"This kind of life, though very delightful to a boy of my years, was not, however, quite satisfactory, as it afforded me no ultimate prospect, and the death of my father had occasioned the circumstances of the family to decline. I heard, about this time, that a distant relative of mine, a highly respectable priest, had opened a classical school near Glasslough, in the county of Monaghan. To him I accordingly went, mentioned our affinity, and had my claims allowed. I attended his school with intermission for about two years, at the expiration of which period I once more returned to our family, who were then very much reduced.

"I was now about nineteen, strong, active, and could leap two-and-twenty feet on a dead level; but though thoroughly acquainted with Irish life among my own class, I was as ignorant of the world as a child. Ever since my boyhood, in consequence of the legends which I heard from my father, about the far famed Lough derg, or St. Patrick's Purgatory, I felt my imagination fired with a romantic curiosity to perform a station at that celebrated place. I accordingly did so, and the description of that most penal performance, some years afterwards, not only constituted my *début* in literature, but was also the means of preventing me from being a pleasant, strong-bodied parish priest at this day; indeed, it was the cause of changing the whole destiny of my subsequent life.

"The Lough-derg Pilgrim' is given in the present edition, and may be relied on, not as much as an ordinary narrative, as a perfect transcript of what takes place during the stations which are held there in the summer months.

"Having returned from this, I knew not exactly how to dispose of myself.



On one thing I was determined—never to enter the Church;—but this resolution I kept faithfully to myself. I had nothing for it now but to forget my sacerdotal prospects, which, as I have said, had already been renounced, or to sink down as many others like me had into a mere tiller of the earth,—a character in Ireland far more unpopular than that which the Scotch call 'a stickler minister!'

"It was about this period, that chance first threw the inimitable adventures of the renowned Gil Bias across my path. During my whole life, I had been an insatiable reader of such sixpenny romances and history-books as the hedge schools afforded. Many a time have I given up my meals, rather than lose one minute from the interest excited by the story I was perusing. Having read Gil Bias, however, I felt an irrepressible passion for adventure, which nothing could divert; in fact, I was as much the creature of the impulse it excited as the ship is of the helmsman, or the steam-engine of the principle that guides it.

"Stimulated by this romantic love of adventure, I left my native place, and directed my steps to the parish of Killanny, in the county of Louth, the Catholic clergyman of which was a nephew of our own parish priest, brother to him who proposed going to Munster with me, and an old school-fellow of my own, though probably twenty years my senior. This man's residence was within a quarter or half a mile's distance of the celebrated Wild-geese Lodge, in which some six months before a whole family, consisting of I believe, eight persons, men, women and children, had been, from motives of personal vengeance, consumed to ashes. I stopped with him for a fortnight, and succeeded in procuring a tuition in the house of a wealthy farmer named Piers Murphy, near Corcreagh. This, however, was a tame life, and a hard one, so I resolved once more to give up a miserable salary and my board, for the fortunate chances which an ardent temperament, and a strong imagination, perpetually suggested to me as most likely to be evolved out of the vicissitudes of life. Urged on, therefore, by a spirit of romance, I resolved to precipitate myself on the Irish metropolis, which I accordingly entered with two shillings and ninepence in my pocket; an utter stranger, of course friendless; ignorant of the world, without aim or object, but not without a certain strong feeling of vague and shapeless ambition, for the truth was I had not yet begun to think, and consequently looked upon life less as a reality than a vision."

We are now familiar, not only with the locality, but with the actual incidents also of the scenes depicted in some of Carleton's best pieces. Ned McKeown, the hen-pecked hunter of the cross-roads, is a sketch from life, in all respects except in the important "regard of being hen-pecked," which, in justice to his memory, Carleton ingeniously confesses was the reverse of the fact. The explanation is not a little amusing, and will, we hope, make other potentates at cross-roads somewhat more cautious how they baulk young fellows, who may some day be able to pay them off so effectively, in their reasonable recreations:—

"Ned McKeown was certainly a very remarkable individual, and became, in consequence of his appearance in these pages a person of considerable notoriety during the latter years of his life. His general character, and the nature of his unsuccessful speculations, I have drawn with great truth. There is only one point alone in which I have done him injustice, and that is in depicting him as a hen-pecked husband. The truth is, I had a kind of good-humoured pique against Ned, and for the following reasons:—The cross-roads at which he lived formed a central point for all the youngsters of the neighbourhood to assemble for the purpose of practising athletic exercises, of which I, in my youth, was excessively fond. Now Ned never would suffer me to join my young acquaintances in these harmless and healthful sports, but on every occasion, whenever he saw me, he would run out with a rod or cudgel and chase me from the scene of amusement. This, to a boy so enthusiastically devoted to such diversions as I was, often occasioned me to give him many a hearty malediction when at a safe distance. In fact, he continued this practice until I became too much of a man to run away, after which he dared only growl and mutter abuse, whilst I snapped my fingers at him. For this reason then, and remembering all the vexatious privations of my favourite sports which he occasioned me, I resolved to turn the laugh against him, which I did effectually, by bringing him out in the character of a hen-pecked husband, which was indeed very decidedly opposed to his real one. My triumph was complete, and Ned, on hearing himself read of 'in a book,' waxed indignant and wrathful. In speaking of me, he could not for the life of him express any other idea of my age and person than that by which he last remembered me. 'What do you think,' he would exclaim, 'there's that young Carleton has put me in a book, an made Nancy leather me!' Ned survived Nancy several years, and married another wife, whom I never saw. About twenty-five years ago he went to America, where he undertook to act as a tanner, and nearly ruined his employer. After some time he returned home, and was forced to mend roads. Towards the close of his life, however, he contrived to get an ass and cart, and became an egg-merchant, but I believe with his usual success. In this last capacity, I think about two years ago he withdrew from all his cares and speculations, and left behind him the character of an honest, bustling, good-humoured man, whom every body knew and every body liked, and whose harmless eccentricities many will long remember with good humour and regret."

All the guests in Ned's kitchen, the night when the story-telling began, are veritable characters; some dead and gone, some still alive and merry. The consciousness of this gives new zest to the scene.

"Having thus given the reader a slight sketch of Ned and Nancy, and of the beautiful valley in which this worthy speculator had his residence, I shall next proceed to introduce him to the village circle, which, during the long winter nights, might be found in front of Ned's kitchen-fire of blazing turf, whose light was given back in ruddy reflection from the bright pewter plates, that were ranged upon the white and well scoured dresser in just and gradual order, from the small egg plate to the large and capacious dish, whereon, at Christmas and Easter, the substantial round of corned beef used to rear itself so proudly over the more ignoble joints at the lower end of the table.

"Seated in this clear-obscure of domestic light—which, after all, gives the heart a finer and more touching notion of enjoyment than the glitter of the theatre or the blaze of the saloon—might be found, first, Andy Morrow, the jurymen of the quarter-session, sage and important in the consciousness of legal knowledge, and somewhat dictatorial withal in its application to such knotty points as arose out of the subjects of their nocturnal debates. Secondly, Bob Gott, who filled the foreign and military departments, and related the wonderful history of the ghost which appeared to him on the night after the battle of Bunkers'-hill. To him succeeded Tom McRoarkin, the little asthmatic anecdotarian of half the country, remarkable for chuckling at his own stories. Then came old Bill McKinny, poacher and horse jockey; little, squeaking, thin faced Alick McKimley, a facetious farmer of substance; and Shane Fadh, who handed

down traditions and fairy-tales. Enthroned on one hob sat Pat Frayne, the schoolmaster with the short arm, who read and explained the newspaper for "Ould Square Colwell," and was looked upon as premier to the aforesaid cabinet; Ned himself filled the opposite seat of honour.

"One night, a little before the Christmas holidays, in the year 18—, the personages just described were seated around Ned's fire, some with their chirping pints of ale or porter, and others with their quantum of *Hugh Traynor*, or mountain-dew, and all with good-humour, and a strong tendency to happiness, visible in their faces. The night was dark, close, and misty; so dark, indeed, that, as Nancy said, 'you could hardly see your finger before you.' Ned himself was full of fun, with a pint of porter beside him, and a pipe in his mouth, just in his glory for the night. Opposite to him was Pat Frayne, with an old newspaper on his knee, which he had just perused for the edification of his audience; beside him was Nancy, busily employed in knitting a pair of sheep's-grey stockings for Ned; the remaining personages formed a semicircular ring about the hearth. Behind, on the kitchen-table, sat Paddy Smith, the servant-man, with three or four of the *gorsoons* of the village about him, engaged in a little under-plot of their own. On the other side, and a little removed from the light, sat Ned's two nieces, Biddy and Bessy Connolly, the former with Atty Johnson's mouth within whisper-roach of her ear, and the latter seated close to her professed admirer, Billy Fulton, her uncle's shopman."

The vein of humour which runs side by side with Carleton's deep mine of pathos, is no disparagement to its riches. True it is, there are frequent coarsenesses which we could wish less frequent, though we by no means require a total absence of such touches of rough reality. Their total absence from the works of Boz we almost deem a defect. It is, however, undeniable, that they occur much oftener in some of the traits and stories than is at all necessary for the legitimate purposes of such representations. In some of Carleton's latter pieces they abound excessively and offensively, so much so, that it could well be wished these pieces had never been written. The tribe of followers, too, whom his success has brought into the field, have pitched upon those worst features of his style in those exceptional pieces, as easiest of imitation, and have overrun our rustic literature with the brutalities of low life in an abominable manner. It is a great mistake to suppose that these coarsenesses contribute to humour. They are admissible only to the extent of admonishing us by their occasional presence, that we are conversing for the moment with a particular class, among whom if they were altogether absent, we could be conscious of something incongruous. Carleton's sources of humour, too, are so abundant, that he needs no aid from such helps, however serviceable a grotesque oath or comical exclamation may be to others who have little else to depend on for producing their broad effects.

The reader will have observed that Carleton in his preface says nothing of his personal fortunes after his arrival in Dublin. They have, we believe, been very diversified, and, latterly, far from prosperous. Fame is no inheritance to an author. If later productions do not come up to the standard of the early ones, readers are disappointed, and the writer's own celebrity becomes a drawback on his success. This is a great hardship on men of genius. It is impossible, in the very nature of things, that they should continue to pour forth treasures of such lasting value without interruption or diminution. We ought to be satisfied; we ought to be grateful for what has already been done. It is not once in an age such things are achieved. No other writer on this class of subjects in any age has given us such treasures for all the best purposes of fiction. We laugh and weep with Boz, but neither so tenderly or so heartily as with Carleton. There is a degree of artificiality in almost all the creations of Dickens, that never once obtrudes in these perfect, sincere pictures of pure love, charity, and humour. We have already made the observation, that these creations of Carleton's youthful mind have no longer any connection with or dependence on their author. They stand forth independent existences, like *Faust* or *Hamlet*. Whether he is idle or active, engaged in lofty or in humble pursuits, makes no more difference to them than a change of the wind to the ship that has got into port. In this respect he takes place as a creator even above Burns, and claims to stand near Shakespeare. And this man, the bestower of national heir-looms, that will go down from age to age, enriching our literature, giving a just pride to our descendants, opening up the fountains of good feeling, and exciting cheerful and joyous thoughts in the breasts of generations yet unborn, has not even the reward of an excisemen'ship to keep him from the necessity of writing himself down in order to live. A pension was spoken of, and when Bannin's pension, so much less worthily earned, dropped by his death about a year ago, it was hoped there would be no drawback or delay in this act of tardy justice. But some bad influence has intervened; some short sighted censor of personal faults, incapable of seeing in the business any thing else than the individual and his failings—which, heaven knows, are common enough to us all!—has unhappily succeeded in frustrating that reasonable and moderate hope. The dean and chapter of Westminster refuse to admit the statue of Byron to Poet's Corner, because Byron wrote immorally—because he has given the charm of verse to vice, which it was a great sin and shame in him to do. Carleton has never written a vicious syllable. If the detractors who have managed to keep him out of his justly-earned pension, possessed a little more of the virtue that he has made to smell sweet and blossom in every page of his voluminous works, they would be in a fairer way of pleasing God and doing justice to man. In comparison with Lord Byron, who lived a life of profligacy—but which alone, without his writings, would not exclude him from the Abbey—Carleton has been a pattern of personal purity. If any one were to go to the great meeting about to be held in Ayr for the purpose of erecting a monument to Burns, and say Burns idled, Burns drank, Burns was guilty of a thousand indiscretions—he was a sweeter, a debauchee—good heaven! is there a Scotchman who would not cry shame! No man dare do it. And breathes there a Scotchman now who does not blush to think of Burns's scandalous ill-treatment? or who does not feel himself affected with the stigma that Burns's poverty and desertion have fixed on the moral fame of Scotland—be her poet, her patriot, her intellectual prophet, ground down by misery in the midst of brute wealth and vulgar luxury? What! and he got drunk at Tarbolton? What! and he toyed with the girls of Stranraer? Oh, blind, presumptuous intruders into the temple of humanity, when will some prophet arise to scourge you anew from its courts!

"A thing of beauty is a joy for ever," and a thing of goodness is a blessing for ever. They stand apart from their creators, and can neither be deteriorated nor changed. The mortal man will soon return to the earth whence he came—all the mysterious mechanism that has given utterance to the divine mind resolved again into its proper elements—the instruments of fancy, imagination, language, converted into their primordial forms of matter; but the great creative mind is embodied in other beings little less real, and which, till the final judgment-day restores it from the tomb, keep up its immortality among the souls of successive races of mankind. It is but rarely that these creations



spring into being among us. It is rarely we feel what influential existences they are, until they are all of the parent mind that is left to us. Here we have both among us still: let us learn to prize them, for they are rare gifts to mankind, rarer still to us, who are only beginning the intellectual world, but who begin it with the advantage of knowing how deeply other lands have regretted their ignorance of the value of such gifts in time.

### NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

[Translation of an Extract from the 1st Vol. of a work shortly to be published, entitled: "Vicende di un Gentiluomo ne' Duc Mondì, in connessione de' correlativi eventi politici e militari del suo tempo, scritta da lui medesimo nella sua età di settant'anni, e dedicata a S. M. Ferdinando II. re del Regno delle Due Sicilie."]

Being obliged to recall rather often, in the course of this work, the name and exploits of the Commander in Chief of the French forces in Italy, I feel the necessity of devoting the whole of this Chapter to the exposition of my ideas concerning him—differing, it is true, from those entertained by vain Frenchmen, other nations, and even by badly informed Italians—and applying their consequences to all that concerns Italy in general and my own adventures in particular, the relation of which is my principal object. In the following Chapter I will resume the thread of my narrative, wherein will be found incontestable proofs of what I expose in the present, concerning the "Great Captain of the Age."

The greatest wrong which can be done to Italy is to believe that Napoleon Bonaparte was the greatest, or one of the greatest geniuses that she ever produced. That he was an extraordinary, that is, *not ordinary*, man, I concede; but that he deserves to be defied as a prodigy, I deny. Let this dedication remain in the distempered brains of the French, who

"gia di sanno,  
Pia li pesi menti danno."

And even the French, in the sublimity of their conceptions, do not perceive that the glory attributed by them to the Italian Bonaparte, is only a shameful detraction from that with which their own countrymen, to whom he was principally indebted for his stupendous success, have covered themselves.

From these premises the duty devolves upon me to show that Bonaparte was not born a Frenchman; that he did not become one by naturalization until past the twentieth year of his age; that he never loved France so much as his own badly understood interests; that Italy could not glory in having produced such a man without rendering herself so despicable in a moral, philosophical and scientific point of view, as she is already in a political aspect.

The Island of Corsica, in the Tuscan Sea, the ancient Callisto of the Phœnicians, subsequently the Cynos of the Greeks, belonged for many centuries to the Republic of Genoa; and from her government, topographical situation, language, manners, customs, religion, &c., was always considered, as in reality she is, a country not less Italian than the islands of Sicily, Sardinia, Elba, &c.

About the middle of the past century, the Corsican Pasquale Paoli, dissatisfied with the rule of Genoa, proclaimed the Independence of the Island. This was followed by a protracted civil war; and Genoa, in hopelessness of reducing the Island to obedience, invoked the succour of France. A division of French troops landed in Corsica; and, after various warlike achievements, Paoli fled to Leghorn the 13th of June, 1769. The French, true to a policy of which they have given the world so many examples, from allies of Genoa declared themselves conquerors of Corsica. In vain did the Genoese insist upon the stipulation of a treaty of conditional cession: the Duke de Choiseul opposed it, and no cession took place. The government of the Island was given to Mons. de Monteynard, and the military command to Mons. de Mombœuf. But Corsica was not declared French, nor did she make part of the 32 provincial governments comprised in the Kingdom of France previous to the Revolution. It was the 30th of November, 1789, France being then divided into 86 Departments, that the Constitutional Assembly for the first time declared that Corsica formed an integral part of the Kingdom, making it the 26th Military Division; but Napoleon Bonaparte was born the 15th of August 1769. Consequently, by the *Annexion* of France to his native land on the 30th of November 1789, he was not naturalized a Frenchman until *twenty years, three months, and seventeen days after his birth*, as there had been no previous cession of the Island to France; nor could the simple fact of military occupancy constitute a right of possession. Nevertheless, had he even been born after the political transformation of Italian into French Corsica, would he for this have been less an Italian in physical, natural and moral respects.

The entire family of Bonapartes was and is Tuscan, and of Tuscan origin. Nor can the family name of *Bonaparte*, like those of *Buonacore*, *Buonarroti*, *Buonvicini*, &c., be other than Italian. That the French have changed the radical Italian syllable *Buo*, which cannot be French, into *Bo*, which can be both French and Italian, is not surprising. Have they not changed to *Colomb*, as the Spanish have to *Colon*, and the English to *Columbus*, the name of the Genoese *Cristoforo Colombo*?

One of the Bonapartes, a partizan of the Ghibellines, left Tuscany and took refuge in Corsica. There, in the town of Ajaccio, lived his descendants down to the time of Carlo Bonaparte, who made his studies in Pisa and Rome, and married Setizia Romellini, of the same town of Ajaccio, from whom he had the eight children who have figured in our times, namely: Joseph, born in 1768—Napoleon in 1769—Lucian in 1775—Eliza in 1777—Louis in 1778—Maria Pauline in 1782—Annunziata Caroline in 1783—and Jerome in 1784.

Napoleon Bonaparte received his first instruction in letters from his paternal uncle, the priest Lucian Bonaparte, his first moral culture from his parents, and in his tenth year, 1779, his father placed him in the College of Brienne in France, which was a military institution although under the direction of regular clergymen, where he studied the mathematical sciences and acquired some knowledge of history and Latin. At fourteen, he was removed to one of the military institutions of Paris, and was there spoken of in the following terms, by Mons. de l'Eguille, his teacher of history: "he is Corsican by birth and nature, and will make great progress if circumstances are propitious." The professor spoke from inspiration! In truth, Bonaparte, with regard to character, was neither vindictive nor treacherous when policy made it necessary to be otherwise; and was, without doubt, indebted to favorable circumstances alone for his success in after life, as we shall see.

In 1785, sixteen years old, Bonaparte held a sub-Lieutenancy in the Artillery Regiment "La Ferte," and soon after a first-Lieutenancy in another Artillery Regiment, stationed at Valence in Dauphiny, to which he was still

attached, when in 1789 the first cry of the French Revolution was heard; and when, as we have seen, the Constituent Assembly declared Corsica an integral part of that Kingdom.

In 1790, Pasquale Paoli, who had not relinquished his hopes of the Independence of his native Isle, repaired to Paris; and feigning submission to France, obtained from the Assembly not only the permission to return to Corsica, but also a commission of Lieutenant-General in the French service, and the military command of the Island. About this time Bonaparte, on leave of absence, paid a visit to his family in Ajaccio, and found the Corsicans divided into two factions; one in favour of French dominion, the other of Independence. He declared in favor of France, by which he obtained the rank of Captain of Artillery the 6th of February 1792, and the command of a Corsican Battalion, raised by the French for the suppression of the Independents; and as Ajaccio, the place of his birth, was the principal hot-bed of the Independents, he marched against the National Guard of that place and was repulsed. This was his first commendable military exploit!

Again in Paris, he was present on the memorable 20th of June 1792, when Louis XVI. was forced by the populace to put on the revolutionary *bonnet rouge*; and also on the 10th of August, the day that the abolition of monarchy was proclaimed. Bonaparte espoused the Republican cause, and in September following revisited Corsica. Paoli received him with friendship and affection, but he could not evince a return of these feelings towards the Chief of the Independents.

A French squadron arriving at Ajaccio in January of the succeeding year, sent upon an expedition against Sardinia, and the French troops stationed in Corsica being embarked, Bonaparte received orders to effect a diversion with his Battalion in the small Island of Maddalena situated between Sardinia and Corsica. The expedition failed, and Bonaparte returned to Ajaccio. Paoli, denounced in the National Convention of France as a rebel, was comprised in a list of twenty proscribed Generals. He then put himself, in March 1793, in open revolt against France, was declared Generalissimo of the Independents, then supported by the English, and took Pozzo di Borgo for his Secretary. They rumor that he wished to secure Bonaparte, induced the latter to take refuge in Calvi, where he put himself under the protection of the Representatives of France, Saliceti and Lacombe Saint-Michel, who had landed there with a reinforcement of French troops. With these another movement was made against Ajaccio, not more successful than the first; but Bonaparte, who took part in it, succeeded in effecting the removal of all his family from that town to Toulon, and then went back to Paris. The 4th Regiment of Artillery on foot, to which he was attached, remained in Nice.

This was the eventful period in which the execution of Louis XVI., on the 22d of January 1793, had armed all Europe, and put in motion the great Royalist reactions of Toulon, Marseilles, Lyons and La Vendée. The reign of terror, created by the Convention, had commenced. Bonaparte joined the expedition of General Cortaux against the Royalists, and published a writing in support of "La Terreur." The Royalists chiefs took refuge in Toulon, and, with the concurrence of the greater part of the inhabitants, surrendered to the English, Neapolitan and Spanish allies, the city, arsenal, squadron, and forts of Toulon. Cortaux, who was at the head of 12,000 men in Marseilles, detached 8,000, and with them marched to besiege Toulon. Six thousand soldiers were sent to him from the Army in Italy, the General in Chief of which, Brunet, was at Nice. These troops, united to other reinforcements from Lyons, made a besieging army of 30,000 men. Bonaparte was also sent there to direct the artillery, as second in command, the Commander in Chief, General Dumerbion, being sick. He was, it is said, constrained in all his operations, first by General Cortaux, who was a tailor, and then by his successor, Doppet, who was a Doctor of Medicine; and could not display his talents, until the latter was succeeded by Dugommier. The English, then, being expelled, the Spaniards and Neapolitans evacuated the place. Bonaparte was thereupon made Colonel, and Dugommier appointed him to the Artillery of the Army in Italy, commanded by General Dumerbion, who subsequently obtained for him the rank of Brigadier-General, of which he received the commission whilst, during the month of January and February 1794, he was making a voyage along the shores of the Mediterranean, to decide upon their proper military defences. In March, having reached Nice, he took the command in Chief of the Artillery there stationed.

The Revolution of the 9th Thermidor (27th July, 1794) took place. The triumvirate of Robespierre, Couthon and Saint-Just was overthrown. An old Captain of Artillery, a rival of Bonaparte, named Aubry, became a Representative of the people, and entrusted with the Affairs of War, caused him to be recalled from Italy and appointed to the command of a brigade of Infantry in "La Vendée." Bonaparte went to Paris, made ineffectual appeals against such a change, refused the Brigade, and returned to private life. Mons. de Norvins, to whom I am indebted for a part of these details, says that Bonaparte then found himself in want, and sold a collection of military works in order to live; and that, in a fit of despondency, he had even conceived the idea of offering his services to the Sultan. But new agitations and changes occurred. Dulcet de Pontécoulant was put in the place of Aubry, and Bonaparte was then employed in the topographical Committee, by which plans for new campaigns were framed, and the movements of the Army decided upon. Such was the good-fortune of this man, that even hostilities and oppositions served to pave the way to aggrandizement.

The 17th of June, 1795, the unfortunate Louis XVII. died, or was murdered, in the tower of the "Temple," at the tender age of ten. His uncle, Louis XVIII., who resided in Verona, assumed the title of King of France, and landed at *l'Isle-Dieu* with 7,000 emigrated Frenchmen and 4,000 English troops; and the Generals Moreau and Pichegru then commenced their anti-revolutionary manoeuvres. Republican France, Liberty, and the Convention, were all in peril. The Royalist party again raised its head on every side. A concentration of power was then spoken of, entrusting the Executive power to a Directory composed of five members, and the Legislative to two Councils; but this new Constitution itself was thought to contain the germs of a counter-revolution. The Royalists, affecting Republicanism, maintained the project. On the 25th of September, however, the Convention proclaimed it, as being accepted by the majority of the Primary Assemblies of the Republic. A cen-

\* It was at this time that Lafayette, wishing to protect the King and conduct him in safety to Compiègne, was proscribed and fled; a price being set upon his head.

† The English being expelled from Toulon, were called to Corsica by Paoli in May 1794, where they landed. Paoli caused the crown of the Island to be offered to England, and it was accepted; but disappointed in his hopes of being named Viceroy, he went to London; whilst his Secretary, Pozzo di Borgo, whose fortune he had built up, was nominated Orator of the new Parliament. Paoli's misfortune was attributed by the Corsicans to the intrigues of Pozzo di Borgo, whom they burned in effigy. Paoli received a life-pension from England, as the reward of his defections, and died ingloriously.



tral assembly of Electors expressed hostility to the measure, but was forcibly dissolved on the 2d of October following. The Convention was in danger, and felt the want of a military Chief free from partisan feelings, and capable to defend the Government with energy. Amongst the native-born it was difficult to find the desired one, and the Corsican Bonaparte was then thought of. He declared, however, that he would not accept any command, if it was intended that he should be under the supervision of Commissaries, such as then followed all the French Armies to direct the actions of their Commanders-in-Chief. But an expedient was found. The Command-in-Chief of the *Army of the Interior* was conferred on the Representative Barras, thus uniting in him alone the two offices of Commander and Commissary; and Barras delegated all his military authority to Bonaparte, who commenced his duties by having eight hundred guns sent to the Convention to arm its members and form a *Corps de reserve*. The Convention then confirmed his nomination, made by Barras, as second in command of the *Army of the Interior*; and, as such, to secure peace in the interior he immediately effected the disarming of the Parisian Sections, which had been previously ordered by the Convention. On this occasion it is related that a youth, Eugene Beauharnais, 12 or 13 years of age presented himself to Bonaparte asking the return of a sword formerly belonging to his father, a General of the Republic who had died on the scaffold, which had been taken from him during the disarming. The sword was given up, and the youth's mother, Josephine, went to Bonaparte to express her gratitude. This fortunate meeting was the first, and from it sprang love and subsequently marriage. \* \* \*

The 18th of October, 1795, Bonaparte was made General of Division; and on the 26th the Convention, after having *amnestied* itself by pardoning all Revolutionary crimes, dissolved. Then commenced the Government of the Executive Directory, composed of La Revellere Lapaux, Letourneur, Rewbel, Carnot, and Barras. The two Councils were likewise installed. From this time, and until the downfall of the Empire, there were no more popular Revolutions in France, and only foreign wars to sustain. Bonaparte, on the 8th of March, 1796, married Josephine Beauharnais, and a few days after left his wife to join the army in Italy, of which he was appointed General-in-Chief. This army had already twice changed its Commander since he had left it; Kellermann had succeeded Dumerbion, and been followed by Scherer. The latter, it is said, neglected to take advantage of a victory gained, the 23d and 24th of December, 1795, by Massena, who at the head of 30,000 men had beaten 50,000 Austrians and Sardinians at Loano. The fact is, that the proclamation of Italian liberty and independence had not been thought of then, and therefore Scherer, not finding that favor with the Italian people, which was afterwards shown to Bonaparte, could not draw benefit from the victory gained by Massena.

The marriage of Bonaparte to the widow Beauharnais, so short a time previous to his departure for the Alps, excited surprise; and the report was circulated, that love for her had less to do with it than his desire to please Barras, who was her friend and protector, and from whom he had received the chief command of the Army in Italy. But the solution of such a mystery makes not part of the task which I have assumed.

The following passage from Mons. de Norvins, the enthusiastic panegyrist of Bonaparte, is remarkable:—

"There existed against France the coalition of England, Austria, Piedmont, Naples, Bavaria, all the German Principalities, and those of *la belle Italie*, of which Bonaparte, *two years previous*, had conceived the conquest. But from amongst all those powers, Austria was the real enemy that it was necessary to contend with, both on the borders of the Rhine and beyond the Alps. This, therefore, was the sole war that occupied the Directory, and to secure its success it gave the direction of that war to a General 27 years old!"

The note of admiration at the end of this exclamation is correctly used to call the attention of the reader to the apparently inexplicable preference shown to a foreign General, only 27 years of age, over so many old and experienced native-born Commanders. It is true that Frederic II., 28 years old, commenced, alone and the first, a war which nearly overran the whole of Europe; and that the Marshal de Noailles expelled the Austrians from Italy in 1735. But times were changed, and the circumstances were quite different. Neither could Frederic nor Noailles have held an inch of ground in Italy, in a war of principles, in which the combined forces of the Austrians and the Italian Princes could not be destroyed by the French, without the co-operation of the *Italians themselves*. The words of the Proclamation sent out by Bonaparte when he assumed the Command-in-Chief of the French Army in Italy,—which I have related at the end of the preceding Chapter,—solve the enigma, and subsequent events convert the enigma into evidence. The Directory paid less attention to his age and military experience than to his Italian birth, and the knowledge he had of the minds of the Italians of that day. It was necessary to give them to understand that France did not intend to limit her benefits to the expulsion of the Austrians from Italy, or meditate the conquest of Italy for herself, as she had done with Corsica; but wished to unite her in one independent nation, and re-establish the Roman Empire, to be her powerful and perpetual ally against the servile combinations of the rest of Europe. \* \* \*

This falsehood, from the mouth of a French General, even of the highest merit, would not have made the least impression; but spoken by an Italian, could not fail to have effect. And such a falsehood was as necessary to isolate the Austrians from any popular Italian co-operation in their favor, as to nullify the movements of the armies of the Italian Princes, allied to the former; and could not be uttered with a greater semblance of sincerity than by a Corsican. In a word, it was requisite to obtain from the Italians through fair and credible promises what it would have been vain to expect from harsher means. Convinced that the French made war in Italy, and not against Italy,—against the Austrians, and not against the Italians, they opened all their doors to their generous protectors, joined their forces, cheerfully submitted to the greatest sacrifices, and in Bonaparte only saw an Angel come down from Heaven to free them for ever from the talons of the Two-headed Eagle. Beaulieu, and then Wurmsur, not only abandoned to their own resources, but harassed in all their movements and at every point, by the very people from whom they expected succour and protection, were soon forced to recross the mountains of the Tyrol. That, afterwards, Italy was deceived by the Corsican and the French; that she was considered by them as mere Austrian property, which they could legitimately invade, and retain as conquered *de jure belli*; or that Italy herself, by merely changing masters, without complaint, wished to give evidence of her absolute incapacity to attain that very political existence, union and national independence, which formed the object of all her desires, all this is not subject of discussion in this work. It is enough for me to have demonstrated that the so-called conquest of Italy, about which the French have made, and still make so much boast, was not a conquest; and I will end this Chapter with the enumeration of some of the very favourable circumstances, that served to give Bonaparte a celebrity, which he could not have hoped for otherwise, either in Italy, or elsewhere.

1st. Four brothers, who energetically seconded all his views and plans, and who possessed sufficient talent to further and secure their success in France and other countries.

2d. Two brothers-in-law, of the highest military bravery, whose popularity enabled him to draw the greatest possible advantage from political manœuvres in difficult and dangerous circumstances.

3d. A mother, whose dignified conduct, conciliating manners and intelligence superior to her sex, were of themselves powerful recommendations in favor of the son.

4th. A wife who, beneficent, affable, and sensible, knew how to captivate the will of others, and make friends for herself, and followers for her husband.

5th. An uncle, a priest, whom he could easily enrich,\* and place in the situation of making himself the second person of importance in the Catholic Government; thus even making Religion, that irresistible mover of popular masses, serve his pious or impious measures of state.

6th. A youthful son-in-law, well educated, courageous, and circumspect—his faithful Viceroy in Italy—who enjoyed the full confidence of numberless powerful friends, and greatly favored his projects and caprices, and the punctual execution of his orders.

7th. A Mentor of incomparable prudence, profound knowledge and consummate experience, who at the head of his Staff in all the armies he commanded, only had in view Bonaparte's elevation, on which his own depended; and who knew how to convert even his defeats into triumphs.

8. A host of French and Corsican General and Subordinate Officers, and Aide-de-Camp, each one of whom was equal to an army; as an Augereau, a Massena, a Laharpe, a Lanasse, a Junot, a Joubert, a Victor, a Baraguay d'Hilliers, a Duhot, a Lannes, a Serrurier, a Dallemagne, a Murat, a Lavalette, a Suchet, a Cervoni, a Fiorella, a Rusca, &c.

9th. The jealous, light, and vain character of the French people, more inclined to obey a stranger than one of their own countrymen; and the more contented to take the Italian Bonaparte for their Chief, in as much as he was a native of a country naturalized French, and disposed to flatter their predominant passion for warlike achievements, courtly splendours, titles, decorations, and all those futile nothings, avidity for which forms the natural, pre-eminent characteristic of their nation.

10th. The enthusiasm with which all Europe embraced the seductive principles of the French Revolution; and which, exciting the fear of rebellion at home, made it impossible for the Monarchs of Europe to exert any united movement against France, or offer any energetic opposition to her aggressions. Hence not only did Bonaparte find it easy to triumph over the Austrians in Italy, but so did every other Commander who defended the Revolutionary cause against the Monarchical coalitions of the rest of Europe.

11th. The blind desire of all the Italian populations to again take rank amongst the nations of the earth, and their still blinder belief in the deceitful proclamations of the Corsican; through which they were not only induced to unite themselves to him to expel the Austrians and destroy the unfriendly forces of their respective governments, but even to contend amongst themselves for the privilege of supplying the wants of his armies, and satisfying the cupidity of his officers of all grades, so far as to glory in their own humiliation. And Bonaparte, attributing to himself, to his own arm, to his own genius all the happy results of his first campaign in Italy, usurped a reputation that opened the way to new enterprises, which, favored by the blind confidence of France, and the stupid admiration of all those who judge from effects, not causes, finally put upon his shoulders the Imperial Purple, which afterwards was, as it could not be otherwise, the *drap mortuaire de son cercueil* in drear confinement.

Notwithstanding so many accidental opportunities, all independent of his personal ability, what use did he make of the advantages they gave him? What were his extraordinary talents worth to society? But I am writing my own life, not that of Napoleon. Otherwise, even pardoning his ambition, since, without great ambition great deeds are not achieved, I would prove that the nature of his ambition and the means he employed to satisfy it, have developed in him a rebel to Corsica, his native land, in particular; a robber and traitor to Italy in general; an imbecile romancer in Egypt, the conquest of which, he believed, would serve to weaken and overthrow "Pernicious Albion;" a lasting scourge to his adopted country, a treacherous usurper in Spain, a faithless ingrate in Poland, a furious madman in Russia, a senseless fugitive from Porto-Ferrajo, a desperate gamester at Waterloo; the cruel murderer of six millions of his fellow beings; a religious hypocrite, scorned alike by believers and unbelievers; a ridiculous Themistocles on the deck of the Belerophon; and finally a romantic voluntary sacrifice to the vengeance of enemies whom he feared.

His good qualities were a retentive memory, a vivid and rapid *coup d'œil*, much audacity in the exercise of usurped power, prodigious physical indefatigability, secrecy, tact in the choice of servants, punctuality in rewarding their services, a Corsican heart.

His most serious and fatal errors were, the dilaceration of the Italian territory, the unnecessary and base cession of Venice to Austria, the nomination of the King of Rome, the appointment of two absolute Monarchs in Naples, the removal of King Louis from Holland, the puerile and disastrous expedition to Egypt, the useless and cruel sacrifice of the Duke d'Enghien, unquestionably more savage than that of the King of Rome in Schoenbrunn, and of Louis XVII. in the tower of the "Temple;" his revolting divorce; his humiliating blood-alliance with the principal continental enemy of France, Austria; the war in Spain, the invasion of Russia, his little gratitude to foreign allies, the impolitic disregard of genius not inferior to his own although less fortunate, particularly amongst the Italians who aided him, &c.

\* Fesch, the natural uncle of Bonaparte, born at Ajaccio in 1763, threw aside his ecclesiastical robes, followed the army of his nephew into Italy, filling the lucrative office of Commissary General; and, becoming rich, returned to the Church. He was then made Archbishop of Lyons and Cardinal. He afterwards went Ambassador to Rome, and in 1804 accompanied Pius VII. to Paris for the Coronation of his nephew, who appointed him, the same year, Grand-Almoner of France and Grand Commander of the Legion of Honor. In 1806 he was nominated Arch-Chancellor of the Germanic Empire. In 1814, when the Emperor was banished to the Island of Elba, he returned with Madame Letizia to Rome. The Emperor went back to Paris in 1815, and Fesch was reinstated in all his dignities. When the battle of Waterloo put an end to the general pillage that had so long reigned, he returned to Rome, a faithful subject of his Holiness!

† Alexander Berthier, born in Versailles in 1753, was one of the Frenchmen who fought for the Independence of the United States of America, with the rank of Major-General. He made war against the Vendéans in France, and was Chief of the Staff in the armies commanded by Napoleon in Italy, Egypt, Austria, Prussia, Russia and every where else. At the foundation of the Consulate he was Minister of War; afterwards Marshal, Vice-Constable of the Empire, Prince of Neufchatel, &c. He was a man of much information, great cunning, and of such unbounded ambition, that at the period of the first restoration of Louis XVIII. he attached himself to that Prince. On the return of his friend and benefactor to Paris, his brain became troubled, and he precipitated himself from a window in the city of Bamberg, and died on the 1st of June, 1815.

His Empire lasted as long as the siege of Troy, and disappeared like fog dispersed by the sun. And truly, that impure reptile known by the Mexicans as Santa Anna, is not wrong in comparing himself, in various respects, to *Napoleon the Great*!

I conclude. Napoleon, not on the throne, although guilty of numberless political crimes, might have had some title to admiration under a military aspect: seated on the throne, he became an object of scorn and pity. The poisoned atmosphere which surrounds all thrones and all courts, Republics not excepted, unmasked him, and discovered the vulgar-minded man, the slave of base passions, the plaything of designing flatterers, the object of dark and mighty intrigues, the ostentatious man, intoxicated with a glory not his own, but which is always attributed by the mass to the majority of the throne, not its occupant—to the title of King, and not to the one who bears it. The moral energies of man disappear before the dazzling splendour of supreme power, and the bold Lion degenerates into the vain Peacock. Extravagant romantic notions then take the place of dispassionate logic: and the romantic ideas which beset General Bonaparte, made the Emperor Napoleon become the prey of the Unicorn. All his life proves that he never was really an extraordinary man, but a man extraordinarily favoured by *Fortune*, without meriting to be so: and even unto the tomb did the fickle goddess follow him. Had he ended his days in liberty, and amidst the turmoils of private life, the sympathy of his admirers would have limited itself to a beautiful mausoleum and a few sonnets;—succumbing under the iron hand of a hated foreign oppressor has made him a Demi-God! The philosopher, however, has considered him after death as he had judged him during life. He frustrated all the good that the civilized world might have derived from the French Revolution. Kings, by him created, followed his example. The one given by him to my native land, only knew how to oblige his subjects to prefer a native despot to a foreign one; a despot, *born a King*, to a *parvenu*; a humane despot to a tyrannical one; to an unstable and timid despot, capable of committing any crime necessary for the consolidation of his power, one *rightfully* seated on the throne and therefore to be supposed incapable of a gratuitous abuse of authority!

E. P.

### THE NEVILLES OF GARRETSTOWN—A TALE OF 1760.

BY HARRY LORREQUER, AUTHOR OF "CHARLES O'MALLEY," ETC.

#### CHAPTER XXVI.—ALTERED FRIENDS.

The Vicomte de Mortagne was undergoing the ennui of a rather elaborate toilette when he was informed that a person who urgently entreated to be admitted to his presence was in waiting to deliver a letter.

"Take it from him, and let me have it."

"He says he was charged to present it to my lord's own hand."

"Then show him in."

The letter was from Carleton, who remembered before the end of his first stage from Paris that he had contracted an engagement to receive a visitor, and who wrote to entreat that De Mortagne would take his place, and explain that his absence was unavoidable. The letter contained nothing more except some few commissions which he begged his friend to execute.

There wanted but a few minutes to noon when De Mortagne arrived to keep his friend's appointment. Hastily summoning Carleton's valet whom his master had left behind, he gave him directions to inquire of any visitor whether he came by appointment, and took his place in his friend's library. He had not been there many minutes when a visitor was announced.

"Who is he?"

"Monsieur declines to give his name."

"Does he come by appointment?"

"Yes, my lord. He says that he apprised Monsieur of his intention to visit him last night."

"Show him in."

The valet retired, and the Rosicrucian, Signor Barbarini entered.

It was a meeting which caused a lively surprise to the Vicomte, and in which the Rosicrucian seemed to feel something like vexation and disappointment. The embarrassment, however, was but of brief duration. De Mortagne explained, so far as he was able, the delegated duty he had undertaken, and did not refuse to offer his conjectures as to the cause of Carleton's absence.

"You call him Carleton," said the Signor; "was he not initiated under another name?"

De Mortagne explained, and there was a short silence: the Signor broke it—

"You think he has set out in quest of the Count O'Moore. Could we reach the person who was the bearer of his letter to you?"

"Yes; I have arranged for all that."

The bearer of Carleton's letter soon gave up the little information in his power to impart; and, scanty as it was, it sufficed to render the probability strong that the route of the youth was for Great Britain or Ireland, where De Mortagne was aware, it had been for some time free for him to proceed.

There was much conversation between the two who

"Had been friends in youth"

but the Rosicrucian did not seem to yield frankly to the influences of old remembrances. He had fought in the cause of Maria Theresa, had been for many years a prisoner, and in the solitude of a most dreary captivity became an altered being. The visions of his dungeon gloom had put on reality in his remembrance of them; and while perfectly clear and collected in his observations on the actual world around him—and proving that he could discriminate with much sagacity the true from the seeming and could act with promptitude and peace of mind—it was manifest that he had a thorough belief in the possibility of intercommunication between mortal and incorporeal beings, and indeed a persuasion that he was himself not unfrequently favoured with the privilege of such intercourse. It was in such a persuasion he gradually warmed into a freedom in which he disclosed to De Mortagne his prospects as to the future fortunes of the Stuart cause, the promptings of his own sagacious mind seeming to come back upon him as though they were the revelations of some favouring spirit.

As De Mortagne listened to these dark prognostications, his own spirits fell—fell, not because his feelings were engaged in the falling cause, but because his fortunes were implicated in it, and must fall with it. At an early age master of his own possessions, and at an early age the squanderer of all he possessed, De Mortagne attached himself as an adventurer to the house of Stuart, and offering to its service courage and intelligence, accomplishments and a title, he contrived so to profit by opportunities which fell in his way, that he was enabled to resume, although with more dis-

cretion, the life of luxury in which he had passed his youth, and to obtain the credit of devoting his life to the service of the cause on which it had become dependent. The cause was now a most frail and uncertain dependence. Lost in England—crushed in Scotland—not countenanced in France—how little was to be expected from the strength that could be gathered to its aid in impoverished and semi-barbarous Ireland! De Mortagne separated from the associate of his former years with no enviable sensations—he spoke of the ruin of the royal cause, but it was the thought of his own overthrow that (like the urn in which the ancient actor embraced the ashes of his son,) gave his regret its reality.

As he passed in review the depressing subjects of reflection thus presented to him, in the natural process of his thoughts he adverted to the unlooked for estrangement of his ancient friend from all topics or feelings of old remembrances! Strange that a life such as he had led should have so obliterated friendship! Strange that superstitious fancies and the solitude in which they started into being, should rival the incidents and dissipations of Parisian life in their hardening influence upon the heart! He had no right to complain—he could not contrast his old friend's indifference with his own constancy of affection, but still he thought it strange. Pondering on these comfortless speculations, he returned to his hotel, where he passed the day alone, and was concluding his solitary dinner when a note was brought to him. The bearer had been at Carleton's lodgings, and thence, after inquiring, as he was directed, at various places where the Vicomte usually resorted, sought him at his home. The note ran thus:—

"We have parted, as the denizens of different spiritual worlds must long continue to part, in mutual coldness. My share in this I confess and lament—but I dare not change. My life is yet too feeble and ill assured to hold affectionate intercourse with the dead. But I do not forget that the death you exist in seems life to you—and in your life of death I would willingly serve you. The messenger I send is *trusty*—you may confide in him, and answer in plainness of thought and speech the quest on. I have commissioned him to speak for me."

"Who brought this note?" said the Vicomte.

"A monsieur who says your lordship is acquainted with him. His name is Ryan. His face is dreadfully marked by a scar."

The Messenger, James Ryan, whom in Ireland we introduced to the reader's notice, and who was the hero of De Mortagne's tale at Madame de Valmont's, entered. His commission was to ascertain if the Vicomte would take charge of certain papers which had been the object of conversation between him and Barbarini in the morning, and would present them to the parties before whom they were to be laid. De Mortagne understood the purpose of his old associate. He had, himself, been for some time less honoured by the Stuart party, and less trusted with their secrets than he had, as he thought, deserved, and had not been altogether silent on the subject in his morning's conversation. He felt that the commission now to be confided to him had for its object to reinstate him in his former position. He gave the answer expected, and Ryan having had his mission completed, prepared to retire. He remained at the pressing invitation of De Mortagne, and took a seat at his table.

"You must refresh yourself," said the host; "you have passed the greater part of the day on a business that concerned me—give a few moments now to yourself."

Ryan, as soon as he had yielded to the invitation, showed that he was not indisposed to profit by it. In other society the freedom and ease of his manner might have made his social position uncertain; but seen in comparison with one of the lofty and graceful bearing of the individual in whose presence he was now seated, there would be little difficulty in detecting the tone and breeding of one whose habits were not formed in high society.

"I am happy to see that you do not appear to have suffered by your change of life. At the same time I should tell you that you have marred a fairer prospect than any you are likely to realise. You gave much satisfaction by your adroitness and energy in the police; and at the time of your incomprehensible disappearance, I had obtained a promise of considerable promotion for you."

"You are good, sir, very good. Will you allow me the liberty to ask one question?" De Mortagne bowed assent. "Did Monsieur de Bertines, or any of his gang, make an ill report of me when I was out of their way—accuse me of any misconduct?"

"No: on the contrary, there was an acknowledgment of your merit, and regret for the loss of your services."

"Thanks, sir—thanks; I wished no more. More than once I could have served myself largely. You would hardly credit the bribes I have refused—not from respect to my employers, or any power in France, but in honour of your recommendation. You saved my life; you saved me from disgrace. If I ever do you or your recommendation wrong, may there be no help for me in my worst extremity. No, sir—you put me into the police, and I did you no discredit. But for the matter of promotion"—here he filled a crystal goblet with sparkling wine, which he eyed for a moment, using it as a magnifying glass for the light, and then laid it down untasted. "That cup of good wine, sir, I would not forfeit for any advancement that could be given me." Then draining the glass at a long draught, and smacking his lips as he set it down, he continued—"And if his Majesty were to send me wine like that from his own cellars, and to reward me for every day's cajoleries by a night of revelry with such liquor and jolly companions—may I be cursed if I would take the place of the intendant Lieutenant-General himself to purchase such a merry existence. My nature is against it: I was born an enemy to kings and laws, and I have no more taste for them in France than ever I had in my own old Ireland. At first, sir, things were well enough. I was saved from the galleys or the dungeon—things I had no fancy for—I liked the plots, and schemes, and adventures; in short, I liked the life I led—but I did not at all like the accounting with Monsieur de Bertines, and the way he gave me my orders. Then, again, I was a servant of the king, and an enemy of all that broke the law. I did not like this—no. It was better than the college, because I had more fighting and more feasting." Here he diversified the narrative by a bumper. "But still I was under authority; and sometimes when I had to outscheme a poor wretch whom I knew not to have done any thing dishonourable—and when I knew that man who schemed to put him up in a dungeon was a tyrant and a scoundrel—little as I have of conscience and feeling, I found I had some, and it went against the grain to be ever and always quarrelling with them for the sake of the laws. Besides, my pay and appointments from the king were not half what I could pick up for doing the very things I wished to do, and would do but for the respect I bore you"—another bumper. "In short, sir, at the end of the second year I could bear it no longer. If you had been in Paris I would have done myself the honour to wait



on you; but I did not owe anything elsewhere. I took my pay and gave my services—when I ceased to labour, I ceased to draw my pay. Here is all."

"I only hope all is well. Have you any plan formed for the future? Your conduct in Ireland, I understand, has given satisfaction. Are you thoroughly tired of the part you played in it?"

"I have consented to return there again; and yet it is not for the love of country. I have loved too many things good and bad to retain that passion. But what was I to do? I have no wish to lose my life, or to live without enjoying life—and so I must work. Besides, my lord, I like the kind of work I have to do there. If I have no more of the honorable weakness that men call love of country, I have a passion not weaker or less exciting. I have as much satisfaction in counterplotting an oppressor as another man has in doing his country good. In short, I like my employment in Ireland."

"How have you sped there? I know your spirit and exertion; but had you success?"

"A year or two may show. One part of it was easy enough. Where the people hate the laws, there's little trouble in engaging them to conspire against their rulers; and what the rulers can expect, while they neither satisfy the people nor put them down, it puzzles my poor brain to comprehend. Still they are a stirring set of fellows, brave and determined. They hold the country with a high hand, and will fight a hard battle to keep it. Your lordship will find a copy of the Report among the papers I had the honour to present you."

"You told me, I think, that you had some narrow escapes?"

"Yes, we were kept a little on the alert. The danger, however, was chiefly when personages of your lordship's class came amongst us. Poor knaves like myself passed free enough: while I could have my share in carousing, and pay my way before me, and never took a life or a purse—nobody took the trouble to suspect me. I thought, when I went over first, I must take to some trade or calling, and purposed to be pedlar, or tinker, or horse-dealer, or something else that gives a right to be a vagabond; but I misreckoned—my remembrance of poor Ireland was sadly confused—I recovered my senses when I trode on the old soil, and found that the safest trade I could take was that of an idler able to live at my own cost; give an occasional cup of wine, or bowl of punch, to the constable, and propitiate his superior in authority by an offering, when I knew it to be seasonable, from my rod or gun. It is very inconvenient to suspect the party who is to supply fish or game, when great guests are to sit at table. Sometimes, in a fit of passion, such persons may forget themselves, but they soon set matters right again, as I have reason to know. Things were changed with me when some of the grands came over to mix themselves in the affair, and French gold began to be seen too often. The Signor Barbarini, although he kept himself as close as man could do, there was the world and all of work to get at him. It was to him I had to make my reports; and although I did the business as cleverly as I could, he made me become a suspected character. The fact was, my lord, there was a notice, I believe, that he was the prince himself, or somebody else as great. He is to try another game, I understand, when we go next."

#### AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF CHARLES XII.

Translated for the Anglo American from the French of Moleri, by C. A. Sherman.

[Concluded.]

Never before had the avenues thro' the park of Jacobdal been rendered so gay and lively, with laughter and conversation, as now by the present joyous hunters. Count Sparre had selected, to accompany the King, the most youthful and reckless peers of the court. Etiquette was completely discarded, and each one frolicked and caroled about at his pleasure: it was to speak the truth, much less like a hunting party than a wild and noisy collection of school boys in vacation carrying on their sports beyond the observation and without the notice of the keen eye of the preceptor. Charles himself had thrown aside the mask of severity which ordinarily shaded his countenance: he united, with all the fire of his age, in all the jokes and pranks of his gay companions. All laughed, talked, and all made merry on the late events: they blessed the happy revolution which had substituted a young and amiable monarch for an old and stupid regent: they felicitated themselves upon having finally escaped the tedium of a court in which all was formal and methodical as she who presided over it: the spring time of love and pleasure had again appeared. The occasion, naturally enough, introduced conversation relative to the young girl who had figured so strangely in the solemnity of the previous day: that which chiefly heightened the grace and beauty of Christine was, the exceeding purity of her countenance: her smile so affable, her expression so sweet, that one would almost expect that in her presence a sceptre of iron would instantly be transformed into one of roses. Allusions, at length, became so pointed and so frequent, that Charles no longer being able to mistake them, attempted at first, from a feeling of frankness, to dissipate an error which had a tendency to impugn the fair fame of his protégée. But they refused to believe him, and attributed his disavowals to shame and false modesty. To encourage him they shewed him the examples of all the monarchs of Europe: they even went so far as to cite the precedent, though rather antiquated, of his cousin the King of France: finally, they carried the matter so far that the imagination of Charles was kindled and his self-love made him desirous of permitting supposition to pass for reality; he allowed them, by his silence, to believe all true which they pleased. Seeing then, on all sides, everything apparently combining to render the success of his project certain, Sparre gradually slackened the pace of his horse, and when he judged that the hunters were buried in the depths of the park, and could no longer perceive him, he turned bridle and followed at full gallop the avenue which led to the Chateau.

Christine had given a last glance at the preparations ready to gratify the taste of the King, when the Count entered. She ran to meet him with eagerness:—"Ah! Monseigneur, I am so delighted to see you. Yesterday you did not give me time to thank you: suffer me to-day to tender my acknowledgments. . . ." "Speak no more of it, Christine,—of the slight service which chance gave me the pleasure of rendering you. A much more important matter needs our attention to-day, and in which our characters will be changed, for I shall be the suppliant and you the protectress, if you will grant me the favor." "If I will! . . . But this is pleasant, M. le Comte. . . . To be useful to a great Lord like you; how can this be in the power of a poor girl like Christine?" "The power of Christine will have no limits except such as her own will imposes." "You wish to amuse yourself with my simplicity; frankly, Monsieur, is this not so?" "May heaven preserve me from any such thought; but reflect a little, Christine, and recall your ideas. When Charles, before he assumed the reins of government, visited Jacobdal in search of amusement, was it always the pleasure of the chase which led him out of preference towards your residence? Was it not rather the happiness of meeting her who had shared his earliest enjoyments?" "Oh! that I cannot deny; he has told

me so himself, more than once." "Are not you also the confidant of his difficulties and vexations?" "That is also true." "And then, when you were admitted near him yesterday, did you not remark the change in his conduct when he met your look?" "Indeed no: for the thought that I was in the presence of the King made me tremble so much, and he encouraged me with so much goodness, that I soon felt quite at my ease, as usual: he added at the same time that he recalled with pleasure his visits to Jacobdal, when in days past we had chatted together like two friends." "You see then, Christine, that I did not rally you? Charles has said that he regards you as his friend, and the friend of the King, is she not all-powerful?" "This is saying a good deal, Monsieur le Comte; but now I think of it, one word from me was sufficient to obtain pardon for Rozen." "You can in the same way obtain any favors which you may choose to solicit." "You think so! . . . Oh! if it was so, how happy I should be. . . . I would soon find so many things to demand:—But no, this which you tell me is impossible." "Do you require a proof? This very day make trial of your power: you will at the same time render me a service which will entitle you to my everlasting gratitude." "Since it is so, I will dare all you wish, Monsieur le Comte. What does it relate to?" Sparre drew a parchment from his pocket:—"This instrument," said he, "were it sanctioned by the royal signature, would realize all my dreams of happiness and fortune." "And you think that my request will suffice to gain the consent of the King to sign it?" "I am certain of it." "But yet—will it not need a favorable opportunity?" "One will not fail to offer as you sit at the table with his majesty." "At the table—me?" "The King desires that you yourself should do the honors of the entertainment." "Give it to me then, Monsieur le Comte," said Christine, taking the parchment and placing it in her bosom, "I am far from deeming myself possessed of the influence which you have the goodness to suppose; but you have too powerful a right to my gratitude to allow me to hesitate." Trumpets were heard in the avenue, they announced the return of the King and his suite. Christine, embarrassed with the new ideas which her conversation with Count Sparre had suggested, felt her heart beat with violence: she could scarcely summon strength to meet Charles, and when she saw him approach, surrounded with his retinue, she was ready to faint. The countenance of the King was hardly less agitated than that of Christine; the half-whispers and murmurings of his courtiers had filled his mind with thought, but as this was the first time that such suggestions had ever had access to him, and under the head of gallantry there had been great defects in his education, he found himself under the influence of an unconquerable timidity, which gave to his whole bearing an awkwardness almost ludicrous. More experienced than himself, although nearly of the same age, the young noblemen who accompanied him could scarcely repress a smile as they gazed upon them. Charles perceived this, and in the absence of experience presence of mind came to his aid. He ran to Christine, took her by the hand, and with a fine look and glance of pride, conducted her to the table, where he seated her beside himself. For Charles, his was the passage of the Rubicon. It is, however, very probable that had the course consisted of cream and honey comb simply, our hero would have remained satisfied with his victory, but the honey was accompanied by a delicious Hungarian wine, capable of infusing temerity into the most diffident. From time to time drinking in love from the eyes of his beautiful neighbor, and boldness from his glass, which Sparre took care should never be empty, Charles did not long hesitate to place himself in full harmony with his joyous companions. The conversation, so late enough in its commencement, grew animated, became clamorous, and there was very soon heard, amidst bursts of laughter, a rolling fire of jests and witticisms which would have caused a blush on the cheek of a Court dame, but at which the innocent Christine laughed like the others, without troubling herself to discover point and application. A moment at length ensued when, yielding to the effect of the double fire which clasped his brain, Charles exclaimed with enthusiasm—"No, I could never have believed it possible that happiness could exist such as I have this day tasted. It is to thee, Christine, that I owe this knowledge! What can I give thee in return?—Speak, ask of me what thou wilt." Count Sparre gave Christine a look of intelligence. She drew the parchment from her bosom and placed it before Charles: "Sign it Sire; this is the only favor that I ask from your Majesty." "What is this?" said Charles. God help me, my lovely one; art thou already then engaged in deep politics. . . . See, Messieurs, this concerns no less a matter than the signing a treaty of peace with Denmark." "A treaty of peace," exclaimed the guests, whose reason was quite as much shaken as that of the King: "it is the inspiration of Heaven. Sign, Sire. No peace, no pleasure—no peace, no love—peace is the supreme good—let us drink to peace!" "And I will drink with you, Messieurs," said Charles, raising his glass. "Come, pour out, Christine:—to the union of Denmark and Sweden!" After this toast Charles sat down, not without reeling a little: his hand met that of Sparre, who presented him with a pen. He signed the parchment, and returned it to Christine. Scarcely had a few moments passed when Sparre, with joy, folded the treaty on the leaves of his port folio. Possessed of this treasure, so long coveted, he hastened to depart, as if he had feared that the King, enlightened by a glimpse of reason, would reclaim it; and his example having been almost immediately followed by the other noblemen, Charles remained alone with Christine.

The Count directed his course towards the hall of entrance where the huntsmen, valets and guards were stationed. On the same instant an old man, dismounting from his horse approached the hall and enquired with anxiety where he could find the king. It was the Councillor Piper, the same man whose interruption in the evening notwithstanding the patriotism which had inspired it, had obtained so little success. The ex-governor of Charles bore upon his countenance all the indications of violent irritation and which seemed to increase yet more, upon meeting Sparre: nevertheless, after a moment's hesitation as if seeking to overcome a lively sentiment of repugnance, he approached the minister and in a tone which he laboured to render calm, said to him, "It is perhaps a happy chance M. le Comte which caused us to meet before I had proceeded further." "Excuse me Monsieur le Councillor, I am in haste. . . . I have few words to say and they are of so deep an import that you can accord me a single moment." "To what then do they relate?" "To your honour, M. le Comte." "To my honour." "Pardon me if, in my rude frankness, I proceed at once to the point: you have secret intelligence with the court of Denmark." "Monsieur!" "I know it: and you are imposing upon the understanding of the king in order to incline him to peace." "I reply to you without the least passion or excitement that if I have laboured to procure this result, it is obedience to my personal conviction, and that I do not feel myself obliged to render a reason for my opinion to any one." "Reflect M. le Comte, there is yet time. For the last time I propose to you to unite frankly with myself in the interest of our country. . . . Oh! beware of a refusal. Do not forget that one day suffices to overturn the best matured projects and most sub-

stantial fortunes." Sparre motioned to a valet to approach, then drew the treaty from his portfolio which he had for a moment unfolded before eyes of Piper. "M. le Councillor, behold my reply . . . Sunden" continued he, addressing the valet, "to horse, and before the lapse of an hour let these despatches be in the hands of the ambassador of Denmark." Then, after a profound salute accompanied by an ironical smile, he left Piper, who remained motionless, overwhelmed with inexpressible amazement. But wrath and indignation soon awoke the Councillor from his stupor: he followed the retreating minister with a look of thunder and cried out in a voice which echoed through the hall, "Go wretch; go bear to our enemies the dishonour of Sweden: thou at least shalt never gather the fruits." This exclamation made a young guardsman tremble, who chanced to be standing alone in a corner of the hall absorbed in reflections which, by the sadness of his countenance, one would judge were of a gloomy character, and who had not lost a word of the conversation between the two statesmen. Piper did not observe this, nor the precipitation with which the young guardsman seized his arms and bounded out of the chateau. With his mind too much occupied to heed what passed around him he walked rapidly towards the saloon in which was the King. At the moment when all the gentlemen attached to the suite of Charles rose from the table to retire, Christine rose also: but ignorant whether propriety demanded that she should go or remain, she hesitated which to do, when Charles, taking her hand compelled her to sit down near him. "Dost thou wish to leave me alone here, Christine; art thou fearful of a conversation tete-a-tete with me?" "Oh! no Sire . . . it is not the first time, besides . . . And now I recollect . . . you told me yesterday that when you came here, we should talk of our old friendship . . . With all this company here this was impossible." "Thou art right: but at present there are no troublesome people to hear us." "Oh! Oh! no, we can now converse quite at our ease." "I can now open to thee my heart." "And if you are in pain friendship will console you." "Friendship—always friendship: that is a very tiresome and insignificant phrase Christine," said Charles raising and fixing upon her his flashing eyes. "Good heaven; what is the matter Sire? how you gaze at me! you frighten me!" "Thinkest thou then that I, I can content myself with the cold feeling of friendship; Is there then nought but indifference in thy heart; There is love in mine Christine, love for thee, and it is thy love I seek." All that had been said during the repast was recalled to the mind of Christine and she now understood it. Blushing with shame and indignation she attempted to escape, but Charles detained her. "Oh! leave me," cried she disengaging herself; "you have cruelly deceived me, I conjure you leave me, let me go." "No, thou shalt not escape me." "If you approach a step nearer, Sire, I will call for help." "No one here will dare to hear thee." He again seized the hand of Christine: but she withdrawing it with all her force, raised it, and a slap readily applied, fell upon the royal cheek. It was at this instant that Councillor Piper appeared. Charles had turned pale at the energetic movement of Christine, and his first emotion was one of wrath, but at the unexpected sight of this austere man, before whom more than any one, he feared to have occasion to blush, the fumes of wine were completely dissipated: he paused, overcome with embarrassment and bent his face in shame. "I ask pardon," said Piper coldly, "I sought here the King of Sweden." He turned towards the door as if to depart. "Stop, Monsieur le Councillor," exclaimed Charles: "your pupil has not yet forgotten your lessons: he thanks you for this which you have just given him; and now, what do you wish? Speak, it is the King who listens." Piper unfolded an unsealed letter which he held in his hand and presented it to the King without uttering a word. The letter bore this inscription, "To his Excellence . . . prime minister of the King of Denmark: confidential." "It is the hand of the Ambassador. How came you in possession of this paper," demanded Charles with surprise? "My suspicions were awakened," replied Piper, "and it is no more difficult to purchase a courier than a minister. Read Sire." The letter was thus conceived, "Excellence.—Our affairs begin to take a favourable turn, every thing tends to encourage me in the belief that we shall succeed in lulling the young Swedish lion to sleep. Already Count Sparre, impatient to gain the earldom of Delminhorst has succeeded in causing ideas of love to enter the head of Charles XII. and thanks to this powerful auxiliary I shall send you I trust, ere long official news of the Treaty which in limiting the power of Sweden will consolidate the glory and prosperity of Denmark." Charles could read no more: he was suffocated with wrath, his lips quivered, his countenance became red and pale by turns, his hands crushed the letter with violence. After the first paroxysm he was perfectly overwhelmed with grief and fell into a chair in utter despair. "It is too late M. Piper, it is too late. I have signed it." "That is true, Sire," said a young guardsman who had halted on the threshold of the saloon, his uniform in disorder, his brow covered with sweat and holding in his hand a portfolio: "but you yet have the power to recall your signature; behold it." This guardsman was Rozen. "Advance," said Piper quickly. "Is it true," exclaimed Charles seizing the portfolio. "Yes," he continued in a voice deeply shaken, "this is it, behold it, this infamous treaty; and my name is at the bottom of this compound of cowardice and villainy. Oh! what a lesson, what a lesson." "And how didst thou get this document into thy hands," demanded the Councillor of Rozen. "Nothing more simple my Lord: I overheard your conversation with Count Sparre: it was not difficult overtaking his messenger, and my sabre did the rest."

Christine perceived that the hand of the young guardsman was enveloped in a handkerchief: she ran to him hastily: "Thou art wounded Rozen!" But he turned away his head without deigning to reply. "Rozen," said the king, "thy action was a noble one: I would recompense thee in an equally noble manner." "It is not necessary, Sire, you owe me nothing." Charles regarded him with astonishment. "I have done my duty towards my Country, I have done nothing for the King," said Rozen. "He who serves Sweden, serves me," replied Charles, "I wish I knew what recompense thou desirest." "A simple one, Sire, permit me to leave the service." "Art thou dreaming?" "Two things Sire, made me a soldier: my love for the King, and a hope to gain a dowry for my betrothed, with my sword: to day I have no betrothed, and it is the King who has torn her from me." Rozen spoke in a stifled voice: his eyes were filled with tears, which he vainly attempted to retain. "Those who have said this have lied, my brave soldier," said the Councilor; "Christine has never ceased to be worthy of thee." "Oh! if this were so! . . . but no, I have heard so plainly . . . Valets, guards, and nobles: they all agreed, and their cruel jests have rested here upon my heart, like a weight, which suffocates me, it will kill me." "But my word, mine, thou wilt believe it?" said Christine. "Thy word! . . . heretofore, even until to day, I should have esteemed myself guilty of sacrilege, had I not had faith in thee . . . thy word, Christine! . . . oh! look at the King, behold him blush, and cast down his eyes . . . and tell me, can I believe thee?" Charles advanced one step towards Rozen: "yes, brother thou canst, I swear it to thee upon my honour."

There is here but one guilty: that is myself. In one fatal moment of intoxication, I have succeeded at once, in compromising the interests of my Country, offending virtue, and betraying friendship. But I will surround Sweden with so much glory, and Christine with so much respect, that I will compel both to forget my fault. For thyself, Rozen, what dost thou wish," said Charles extending his hand: "Do not finish, Sire," exclaimed Rozen, overcome with emotion: "and then, Christine, pardon me for having doubted you." An hour after this scene, and in the same hall where it had taken place, Charles XII, surrounded by all the nobles of his suite, with the exception of Count Sparre, pronounced, in the midst of a respectful silence, the following words: "Messieurs, we now return to Stockholm, from whence we shall almost immediately depart to open our first campaign. I trust you will all bear yourselves bravely and—Vive Dieu." I hope to set you an example. But before entering upon the career which I intend to pursue, and in order to commence it worthily, I here declare that from this moment, I forever renounce, women who govern us, and wine which destroys our reason: hereafter my mistress shall be glory, and I will know no other intoxication than that produced by the fumes of the cannon.

#### MISS MARTIN'S ST. ETIENNE.

The subject of this fiction is the civil war in La Vendée, the most romantic and not the least sanguinary phase of the great French Revolution. The scene of the principal incidents is laid in St. Etienne, one of the beautiful valleys of the Pays de Bocage, the seat of the ancient family of Larocheoire, the seigneurs of the district; and the story opens at the commencement of the insurrectionary struggles of the Vendéens against Republican tyranny. The Baron De Larocheoire organizes and leads a band of peasantry from St. Etienne and the surrounding country, and fights with them under Cathelineau, Larochejacquelin, and the other Vendéan chiefs; while his only son, Romain, and Fontanier, a young Corsican, the accepted lover of his only daughter Ida, are comrades in the ranks of the Republican troops that occupy the village. It might naturally be supposed from this that a difference of political opinion so strong as to lead to such a result would be the chief source of emotion in the domestic interest of the story: but it is not so. Father and son, far from being estranged, do not even recognize the point on which they tacitly agree to differ; and mother and daughter quietly resign themselves to what seems inevitable, without even entreaty or remonstrance: the Baroness only exclaiming, "This is horrible!" when she sees her husband and son in hostile array against each other within sight of their own home. The dread of Revolutionary agents and tribunals, and the horrors of civil war, are, of course, ingredients in the cup of sorrow prepared for the doomed house of Larocheoire; but the sufferings caused by certain love-passages surpass in intensity and prominence all other pains in this chapter of calamities. And, what is worse, the causes of the misery appear insufficient; it is almost gratuitous. Romain is enamoured of Marie, the sister of Fontanier; who, doubting her lover's sincerity, had obeyed her father's injunction to take the veil: when the convents are broken up by the Revolution Marie finds refuge with the old Abbess at the chateau of St. Etienne: daily witness to Romain's devotion to her, and meeting in his mother and sister advocates of his cause, she feels strongly impelled to break the vows, from whose observance the law has already released her; but she will not hear of applying for a dispensation, though at last when it does arrive she avails herself of it, nothing loth. Fontanier's rival suitor for the hand of Ida, the Marquis De Pomenars—a proud, courtly voluptuary—soon ceases to torment him and the lady, for the Baroness herself becomes the object of his lawless passion: which intolerable outrage, strange to say, the brave Baron takes very philosophically.

Miss Martin has the art of narrating circumstances and depicting scenes and persons so effectively, that her three volumes will find many readers. The characters on their first introduction are so nicely discriminated that one is led to form expectations which are not realized. The knowledge of life and human nature incidentally shown, coupled with good sense, fine tact, felicitous power of comparison, and a style distinguished by force and point as well as fluent elegance, produce a favourable impression of Miss Martin's ability as a writer. In dealing with subjects more within her own experience than this we should augur great things of the authoress. Our only knowledge of her is derived from the present work; in which, dedicating it to Miss Edgeworth, she claims to be known as "Maria Edgeworth's friend."

As an example of Miss Martin's discrimination of character, here is the portrait of

#### A COURTLY VOLUPTUARY.

"Is De Pomenars as clever as he is considered?"

"To the full," said Madame De Larocheoire; "he possesses far more talents than I allotted to him in the ideal I had formed of him. I expected to meet a man whose principal strength lay in brilliant persiflage, directed to the surface of things: he is all this, but he is something more besides. He gives proof of a clear foresight into every coming event, public or private; a vast range of mind, and immense stores of knowledge, which he must have received intuitively, for he evidently is one who never toiled for any purpose. His manner is very fascinating; I have never met one of more perfect tone."

"He is a dangerous subject," said Romain; "he seems to have turned all your heads. He came, he saw, he conquered!"

"Not in the least," replied the Baroness. "I allowed him all his advantages: I say he is clever and agreeable; but I have not said that he is one whom I could call a loveable person. There is a want of true nobility in his thoughts, of pervading honour and sincerity, even when he is trying to appear most generous; and there is also a want of earnestness in everything he says or does, which is fatal to his hopes of exciting interest."

"You have hit off his portrait admirably," said the Baron, joining in the conversation; "but, Romain, there is more behind which my wife has not observed: of course he masks in her presence; for what woman ever yet was allowed to see a man's character in its everyday coat? In our tête-a-tête rides he betrays, or rather he displays boastfully, his proficiency of the ethics of the sensualist; nothing is worth a thought except so far as it conduces to the pleasure of the moment. Love, women, war, glory, poetry, music, wine, and opium, are all placed on the same level—looked upon merely in the light of stimulating drugs in his mental pharmacopœia. Some of them suit the taste of one man, the other that of another man. His doctrine is the most refined quintessence of profligacy!"

"Refined quintessence!" exclaimed the young chevalier, repeating the words with an expression of disgust.

"The words may be applied to poisons as well as perfumes," said the Baron: "he is the most anomalous being I ever fell in with. With all his fine talents, he has no strength of purpose, beyond the short-lived, headlong deter-



mination to win whatever may be his object at the moment; and this lasts only while his passion lasts. The energy with which he combats obstacles during the reign of his momentary passions, would, if applied to proper objects in moderate measure, render him a great man, in these days, when every circumstance invites men of talent to action. His levity spoils all."

"I think I understand De Pomenars," said Romain: "his character acquires a transitory firmness from the impulse of his passions. It reminds me of the pillars of sand which I have seen in Egypt: they move on, compact, solid, destructive to all before them, while urged by the blast of the storm; but the calm is fatal to them; the moment the wind ceases, they fall to the earth, in poor, powerless atoms of dust."

Miss Martin's mode of presenting historical facts and persons may be inferred from this picture of

#### CARRIER'S REVOLUTIONARY TRIBUNAL.

At a table which was still covered with the remains of the supper, and with wine-bottles, Carrier sat with Colonel Soret and his other guests, a few officers of the *compagnie*, and two or three members of the Revolutionary Commission, which sat under his presidency to try the Vendéans and Federalists of Nantes. One of these friends of the sanguinary Proconsul was that same Pinard, who, when twelve months afterwards they were about to expiate on the same scaffold the crimes they had together committed, turned upon Carrier with the ferocity of a tiger and attempted to assassinate him.

Laroche-noire looked steadily round from one to the other. Carrier was middle-aged; in person he was tall and large; his features were coarse and harsh by nature, and rendered still more repulsive by the habitual knitting of his shaggy eyebrows and by the deep lines marked by violent passions and by the unrestrained ebullitions of an almost insane rage which belonged to his temper. A physiognomist might have discovered indications of a disposition to vicious self-indulgence in his full thick lips; a tendency which was further proved by the bloated appearance of his figure, and by the inflamed flush constantly on his face.

At the moment when Laroche-noire came into his presence, the unsteady twinkling of his eyes, together with his thick hurried speech, betrayed that he was verging on a state of intoxication. The close oppressive atmosphere of the room, laden with the fumes of wine, told of the excesses of their carouse.

The prisoner looked at him for an instant, and then, as his eyes turned from him, they rested, fixed in amazement, on the person who sat near him. That person was a woman of rare beauty; and awful as the hour was, Laroche-noire could not avert his gaze from her whom he had known in far different scenes in other days. She was beautiful, save that her form was too luxuriously full: she was beautiful, but her brow wore a bold, defying air; on her cheek a red feverish hue had usurped the place of the pure blush of matron modesty, and an unnatural wild-fire glittered in her eyes. Altogether her beauty was that dark, appalling beauty with which a demon might array himself to tempt a soul to damnation. Her dress was of the most classic Grecian shape; her neck, her shoulders, her arms were bare, except where veiled by her loose hair.

She had been laughing loudly with one of the guests; but while Laroche-noire looked on her, she turned towards him; their eyes met—slowly, fearfully, recognition grew into hers. She shrunk, and yet she could not turn from him—she seemed fascinated.

"Caroline D'Aumont," he exclaimed, with loathing and scorn in his voice—"Do I meet you here?"

The description of the scene which we have given occupies much time; Laroche-noire saw it all in one instantaneous glance; his recognition of Madame D'Aumont and his involuntary exclamation passed before the terrible Proconsul set down the glass which he had put to his lips as the dauntless captive entered.

"Brigand, you die to-morrow," said Carrier.

His prisoner remained coldly silent, and he added—"Do you hear? Vendéan, you die—to-morrow you die."

"Death comes slower than I expected," replied Laroche-noire, turning as if to leave the hall with the officer of the guard who had conducted him thither.

"Stay," cried Carrier: "as the representative of the Convention which governs the greatest nation of the world, I deem it well to temper judgment with mercy—if you will merit my clemency by deserving services, I will grant you your life."

"On what terms?" said Laroche-noire.

"They shall be more favourable than you have any right to expect," replied Carrier: "that you should accept a commission in a regiment of the line, now employed against the insurgents of the Marais under Charrette."

"You mean, that I should bring to your service the knowledge of the country and of our chief's positions which I acquired in the ranks of La Vendée? You mean to tempt me to betray the brave Charrette?"

"So alone can you redeem your errors," returned Carrier; who in his drunken self-conceit already considered as certain his triumph over the honour of the Vendéan chief.

"No man but you would dare to propose such dishonour to a soldier. I will die!" replied Laroche-noire.

"Die, then, in your obstinacy!" said Carrier.

Turning his head, he was about to order the officer to retire with the doomed chief, when he was interrupted by Caroline D'Aumont. She had listened with a cheek which every moment grew more white to every word of the short dialogue between the judge and the captive. Once she half rose from her chair, and was about to speak; but the words were choked in her swelling throat. She seized a goblet, filled it to the brim with champagne, and drained it at a draught. In a moment the flame spread again over her cheek, her eyes flashed wildly, and she laid her hand on Carrier's shoulder, and with a forced smile of blandishment whispered—"Pardon him for my sake. He is my cousin. Say you will spare him."

"It is impossible," replied Carrier, pushing away the dimpled hand from its hold, but not roughly, for brutal as he was he could not be insensible to the attraction of her allurements. "Your cousin must bear the fate he chooses."

"You must pardon him," she repeated, again seizing her tyrant's hand; and then, forgetting everything in the eagerness of her prayer, she cried, "You must not, you shall not murder him."

Carrier's ferocious temper was roused by this unguarded word, and a certain vague jealousy caused by her evident interest in Laroche-noire, stung him: he threw her from him with an oath, saying, "Hence, to your own chamber! Begone, you!"

Whatever opprobrious name he might have given her was checked by his amazement. She sprang up, and striking her clenched hands with maniac violence on her bosom, she shrieked, rather than said, "This—this from you—from you—oh! I am bitterly punished."

"Beware!" said Carrier savagely; "beware! even from you, mad wretch, I will not bear such words: remember what you are, and what I am."

"I know it well," she exclaimed, hurried on by the ungovernable fury of her temper, naturally violent, and now roused by every goading passion: "would that I could forget it!—no, I cannot forget, in time or in eternity, if there be indeed that dreadful eternity. I know what we are: you are Carrier, and I am your slave—I am the wretch who was so base as to purchase life by enduring your loathsome love, before my husband's blood, shed by you, was well dried on the guillotine."

The following observation is striking from its justness, nicety, and aptness of expression.

#### HOLLOW GAYETY

The company had each their own cares; but they were firmly resolved to conceal them, and therefore most brilliantly gay. They distrusted each other and therefore were most attentive to maintain a mutual courtesy. They possessed no feeling or interest in common, and therefore they kept themselves carefully within neutral ground in the conversation, avoiding, with intuitive tact, every topic likely to wound, shunning discussion lest it should call up thoughts too deep.

It was a delightful society had there been any one present to enjoy it. Their conversation was the more rapid, the more graceful, the more airy and light, from the consciousness, present to each and all, that they were on a most unsound footing; like the skater who dares not pause when he finds himself on thin cracking ice, and therefore darts on more lightly, and, as it appears to the unlearned spectators, more gayly.

#### AINSWORTH'S TRAVELS IN THE TRACK OF THE TEN THOUSAND.

Beyond the geographical knowledge, and the account of the Persian empire it enabled Xenophon to exhibit to the ancient world, the expedition of Cyrus differed but little from any other internal commotion excited by ambitious satraps in Persia. The retreat of the Ten Thousand had larger effects. Their successful defiance of whole power of the "great King" first opened the eyes of the Greeks to the real weakness of that mighty-looking empire, and paved the way for the conquest of Alexander. In a military point of view, the retreat still remains an unexampled instance of military skill and political sagacity, or rather of philosophical comprehension applied on the spur of the moment to one of the most arduous tasks of life. The successful retreat of these ancient soldiers, for so long a distance, through unknown and very difficult countries, first in the face of an innumerable army and then surrounded by hordes of barbarians, offers a striking contrast to the British disasters in Cabul. It is true that the modern army was more encumbered by followers than the ancient; but the distance to be traversed was very much less, the road was perfectly well known, the cold not much if any greater than that experienced by the Greeks on the uplands of Armenia, and the snow apparently not so loose; whilst in parity of numbers, superiority of arms, and time for preparation, the advantage was all on the side of the British.

It is also probable that to a competent military mind the retreat of the Ten Thousand would present those essential principles of Oriental war that are independent of the mechanical character of arms, materiel, and modes of discipline. The principles of conducting a retreat, laid down by "the Duke" in his celebrated criticism on Monson's disasters, which have received the loud panegyrics of Sir Robert Peel and Sir Charles Napier, seem really to have been discovered by the leaders of the Greeks. The formation of a body of light armed troops to attack the advance of Tissaphernes pressing on their rear, and the bold manœuvre of the Grecian generals in leaving their camp with only a guard, and marching to attack Teribazus in the position whence he intended to stop their advance through the defile below, appear to embody the canon of the modern warrior.

The celebrity of this expedition—arising, perhaps, after all, as much from the narrative of Xenophon as from its intrinsic importance—has directed the attention of the learned to its exact route, and been the theme of many elaborate disquisitions; which, however, have still left points to dispute. This uncertainty arises in part from the general or rather the non-geographical manner in which Xenophon mentioned places, and in part from the changes that more than two thousand years have induced. Another source of difficulty has arisen from the barbarous character of the countries, which till very lately have been all but closed against travellers; whilst the scientific geographers, who undertook to trace the march, got their knowledge at second hand, and could not profit by those graphic descriptions of local traits which they would have recognized on the spot.

This great advantage has been possessed by Mr. Ainsworth, to a considerable extent in his capacity as surgeon to the Euphrates Surveying Expedition, and subsequently as a traveller engaged by the Geographical society. He not only traversed much of the route of the Greeks, but sometimes under similar circumstances. On one occasion, Mr. Ainsworth says, "the illustrator was, by a curious accident, left by the Euphrates steamer on this very portion of the river, and on the same side as the Perso-Greek army, and he had to walk a day and a night across these inhospitable regions; so that he can speak feelingly of the difficulties the Greeks had to encounter": and he had some kindred experience among the highlands of their retreat. However, let the author state his own advantages.

"The present illustrator of the *Anabasis* [says Mr. Ainsworth in his preface] has by accident enjoyed advantages possessed by no other person, of following at intervals the whole line of this celebrated Expedition, from the plain of Caystrus and the Cilician gates, through Syria, down the Euphrates, to the field of Cunaxa; and of again travelling in the line of the still more memorable retreat across the plains of Babylonia and Media by Larissa and Mes-Pyle and thence through the well-defended passes of the Tigris and Kurdistan, to the cold elevated uplands of Armenia, which were the scene of so many disasters and so much suffering to the Greeks. Then, again, from Trebizond Westward he has visited on various parts of the coast of Asia Minor localities to which an interest is given by the notices of the Athenian historian, independent of their own importance as ancient sites or colonies; and where he has not been personally on that part of the route, as well as in the localities of the first assembling the troops under Cyrus, the researches of W. J. Hamilton, Pococke, Arundel, and others, fully fill up the slight deficiencies which might otherwise occur. Indeed, out of a journey evaluated by the historian at three thousand four hundred and sixty-five miles altogether, there is not above six hundred miles that the illustrator has not personally explored."

Thus informed, with the *Anabasis* in hand and the various commentators by his side, Mr. Ainsworth has set himself to trace the track of the Ten Thousand Greeks, from the first assemblage of the adventurous mercenaries at Sardis,



till their great commander finally took leave of them, or rather of those who still remained under his orders, at Pergamus. The plan which our author has followed is, first of all to abridge the *Anabasis*, noting the marches as Xenophon has recorded them, and then endeavouring to fix their course and the position of places. In this task he brings his own living knowledge to bear upon the subject; showing, where he differs from his predecessors, especially with the greatest, Rennell and D'Anville, the reasons for his difference, and the probable sources of their mistakes, mostly originating in deficient actual knowledge. Mr. Ainsworth also mentions any doubts he himself entertains as to the position of particular places, or as to the general route; the last uncertainty chiefly obtaining among the mountain-districts of Armenia and Georgia, which he has not traversed. The final results are brought together in a tabular view of the march of the Expedition, exhibiting the places sought to be identified, and the authorities on which the identity rests, together with an account of the distances. A map accompanies the volume, and will be found a useful addition to the geography of the *Anabasis*.

In a book which aims at fixing the position of a succession of places by minute topographical details, and where the writer's primary purpose has to be extended by discussing the claims of other spots and refuting the opinions of other geographers, there must of necessity be dryness. This has perhaps been needlessly increased on the part of Mr. Ainsworth by a similar want of skill to that which we noticed in his *Travels in Asia Minor*. He is sometimes too minute; but more frequently he errs by doing what is superfluous. When he comes to a town, he very often gives its history, or enters into an account of any peculiar custom that was practised there. He also deadens attention by sometimes detaining the reader from his drift till he reaches the end of his disquisition. On the other hand, the history of the Expedition excites attention: the singular coincidence between natural features and national customs as they still exist in nature and the pages of Xenophon, together with the author's sketches from his own travelling-observations, give more life and interest than might have been at first supposed. Here is an example from the discussion on the passage by the army of Cyrus through Mount Taurus.

#### THE CILICIAN GATES.

The Gök Bôghâz is decidedly one of the most remarkable passes of Taurus. The road is carried at first over low, undulating ground, the waters of which flow towards the mountains. It enters them with the rivulets tributary to the Sarus, which have an Easterly flow; and follows the waters for some distance, amid precipitous cliffs and wooded abutments, till they sever the main chain, which is composed of a somewhat narrow and rugged belt of limestone reposing on schists. The scenery at this point is very grand. Rocky projections, fallen masses, and steep, naked cliffs, rise one above the other, till buried in perpetual snows. The pass is, however, wide, and would permit of the passage of three chariots abreast. Beyond this, the road turns off to the South, up the course of a tributary, to the river previously followed. The pathway, carried over wooded rocks and hills, gains the head-waters of this second rivulet; an expansive upland here presents itself, which is the seat of the defences erected by the Egyptians. Beyond this the waters flow no longer to the Sarus, but to the Cydnus—the river of Tarsus. The pathway follows these, and they soon lead to a deep gorge or fissure in another lofty ridge of limestone rocks. This is the narrowest and most difficult portion of the pass. It is the point to which Xenophon's description applies as just broad enough for a chariot to pass, and that would be with great difficulty. This portion of the road bears evident traces of ancient chiselling, and must have been widened and repaired by various successive invaders; but large masses of rock have fallen down into the stony bed of the waters, and the road is perhaps less feasible in the present day than it was in those of Xenophon or Alexander. This pass is now dominated over by a ruined castle, apparently belonging to Genoese times.

Below this pass vegetation becomes luxuriant, and affords abundant evidence of a change in climate on the Cilician side of Taurus. At a distance of five miles from this rocky gap is a khan, where the road divides itself into two branches—the one follows the course of the valley and of the tributaries of the Cydnus to Tarsus; the other passes over the adjacent heights, and by another rocky pass to the valley of the Sarus, and to the modern Adanah. On the road to Tarsus are the remains of an ancient causeway; numerous sepulchral grottoes are hewn out of the cliffs; and nearer to Tarsus is a semicircular arch or gateway, and a sarcophagus lying adjacent to it. An inscription on this part of the road was copied on the occasion of our visit to it. This was the road followed by Cyrus and Alexander.

Beyond this pass the army is described as descending into a large and beautiful plain, well watered, and full of all sorts of trees and vines; abounding in sesame, panic, millet, wheat, and barley. The plain of Cilicia Campestris is indeed almost everywhere remarkable for its fertility and beauty, but especially in the valleys of the rivers Cydnus, Sarus, and Pyramus. In its higher portions it is at present uncultivated, and covered with green sward; amid which abound the Christ's thorn, caper-plant, and mimosa agrestis. Every here and there rises a lonely carob-tree, a feature which distinguishes these plains from almost all others in Syria or Asia Minor."

#### ANCIENT AND MODERN USAGES COMPARED.

"During these four marches from the Euphrates to Khanûs, the Greeks suffered most severely from the snow and from cold; and the last march was a straggling and interrupted one, so that the distance marched could not have been greater than what exists, with the difficulties of the road, between Malasgherd and Khanûs. The North wind parched and benumbed the men, which caused the priests to make sacrifice to it. The snow was a fathom deep, inasmuch that many of the slaves and baggage horses died, and about thirty soldiers. Many of the troops contracted from this exposure a disease, which Xenophon designates as a bulimy, characterized by excessive hunger and faintness. Cheirisophus arrived first at the villages, but the rear did not come up the same night. Xenophon had the greatest possible difficulty to bring up the stragglers: many had lost their sight by the snow, and others had lost their toes by mortification; some sat down on a spot where vapours issuing from the earth had dissolved the snow. The next day Xenophon and the rear came up to the villages; and one of his captains, hastening to the village that fell to Xenophon's lot, surprised all the inhabitants, together with their head man of the village, in their houses. The custom of having a head to each village in the East appears thus to date from a remote antiquity.

"Their houses were under ground; the mouth resembling that of a well, but spacious below; there was an entrance dug for the cattle, but the inhabitants descended by ladders. In these houses were goats, sheep, cows, and fowls, with their young. All the cattle were maintained within doors with fodder. There were also wheat, barley, and vegetables; and beer or barley wine in jars, in which the malt floated even with the brims of the vessel, and it was drunk or sucked up thorough reeds. This liquor was very strong when

unmixed with water, and exceeding pleasant to those who used it. This description of a village on the Armenian uplands applies itself to many that I visited in the present day. The descent by wells is now rare, but is still to be met with; but in exposed and elevated situations the houses are uniformly semi-subterraneous, and entered by as small an aperture as possible, to prevent the cold getting in. Whatever is the kind of cottage used, cows, sheep, goats, and fowls, participate with the family in the warmth and protection thereof. The summer is indeed occupied, in these inhospitable uplands, in laying in stores of fuel and provender for the winter; and corn and vegetables are found in them in abundance, but the barley wine I never met with; and time has entailed a new evil, that in many places the wandering Kurds force themselves upon the sedentary Armenians, to pass the winter by their scanty fires.

#### MR. WHITE'S THREE YEARS IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

Mr. White, we believe, is the editor of *Swinburne's Letters*, the author of an account of the Belgian Revolution, and, if not a diplomatist himself, has a diplomatist connexion. For three years he has been residing in Constantinople. The antiquities of the city had been discussed and described till nothing remained untold, though a good deal possibly unread; a mere general description of eternal objects and the impressions they produce, even if relieved with incident and Oriental characters, was not new, but on the contrary had been done annually or oftener. Mr. White therefore determined on a minute and elaborate delineation of Turkish life, manners, and institutions, as they can be studied out of doors, and as they could be learned by hearsay or slight facilities of observation at home. And he has produced a more informing and amusing book than might have been supposed possible.

The bazaars are the most elaborately treated subject in the work; forming one half of the volumes in their general and particular statement, and being, in fact, overdone. It is well enough to know what "bezestan" was originally derived from, how the bazaars grew to what they are, when they open, when they shut, and innumerable other details of their general management and characteristics; but it was not necessary to present the reader with a minute account of each individual bazaar, with all that is sold therein, and something like a catalogue of articles.

The account of the boats and boatmen of the Bosphorus—"the silent highway" of Constantinople—is better, because briefer, and consequently broader. It also contains some particulars touching ambassadorial expenses and etiquette; for the kayik is a substitute for the state-coach.

#### BOATING ON THE BOSPHORUS.

According to traditional convention, Ambassadors-Extraordinary are entitled to ten oars, two abreast; Internuncios and Ministers Plenipotentiary to eight oars, or seven pair of sculls. Ministers-Resident, a new and useless diplomatic creation, adopt the same number, when they can afford the expense; and Charges d'Affaires may employ five pair of sculls, but usually content themselves with three. The oars and mouldings of diplomatic kayiks are generally painted in imitation of the national colour; and the hulls white or black, with a deep border, ornamented with gold arabesques. The reis usually wears a rich Albanian dress; and the boatmen in cold weather put on embroidered vests without sleeves, also of the national colour. The rest of their dress consists of the customary red skull-cap, with blue tassel; white shirt, made of the stuff called birunyk, half woollen and half silk, with large loose sleeves; and the full-plaited small-clothes of white linen, reaching to the knee, without stockings. A full-sized kayik, handsomely furnished, costs about 10,000 piastres. [A piastre is rather more than 2d.; in exchange, 100 piastres to 1l.] The heads of great missions generally retain a reis in constant pay; and during summer, two other men, for their private boat. The wages of the former are about 350, and those of the latter 300 piastres per month. Each kayikjee hired for the day receives 20 piastres. The reis, or hamlahee, (stroke-oarsman,) has the charge of the Envoy's boat and liveries, and hires and pays the crew.

The expense of kayiks during summer forms a heavy addition to the diplomatic extra charges; as it costs the Government about two pounds each time their representative takes the water in the state kayik, and a current expense of ten pounds per month. This is an evil not to be avoided. Firstly, it is customary for the Turkish Ministers, and for all persons of higher degree, to remove from their town konaks (mansions) to their yalys (marino villas) on the Bosphorus, about the same period that the Sultan removes from his winter palace of Bes-hik tash (cradle-stone) to the so called European "sweet waters," to Beglerbey, or to his more gorgeous and fairy abode of Tehiraghan, (the illuminated.) At this period the heat and dust of Pera became insupportable, and the Diplomatic Corps proceed either to Bayukdery or Therapia; consequently, the readiest, indeed the only commodious mode of communicating either with the Porte or with the yalys of the Ottoman Ministers, is by water. An establishment for this purpose is therefore indispensable.

"Secondly, as the hierarchy of rank is maintained and designated by the size of each Turkish functionary's boat, and as the rules of etiquette are nicely observed, they expect foreigners to exhibit the same distinctions. They would not only entertain a mean notion of the Envoy or nation making use of a boat inferior in size to that appropriated to his station, but would regard such simplicity as a mark of disrespect to themselves, unless the Envoy announces his intention of visiting incognito, when a three or two pair-oared boat may be used. When Envoys and their wives take the water in their private boats, one of their kavass sits upon the after deck, and the military posts stand to and carry arms. When the state kayika, with colours hoisted, pass by, these posts present arms."

Coffee—the tea, wine, spirits, and malt liquor of the East—is of course handed from the very first beginning to the finish. We will give the alpha and omega.

#### STAMBOUL COFFEE EMPORIUM.

"Fronting the North-west entrance to the Flax-market, is situated Tahmiss Khana, when a large portion of the coffee consumed in the city is roasted, pounded, and sold wholesale or retail to bakals (grocers) or coffeehouse-keepers. Tahmiss Khana, a Government monopoly farmed to an Armenian company, under the superintendence of a Turkish kihaya, is the only establishment of the kind in Europe. It comprises magazines for storing and sorting, stoves for roasting and mills for pounding the bean.

"The latter consists of three distinct horizontal wheels, each worked by two horses. Each wheel acts upon a set of levers, and turns a long cylinder, armed with semicircular pegs, placed at regular intervals. These pegs, acting like the teeth of a barrel-organ, rise in succession, and lift up an equal number of iron pestles, which are elevated about two feet, and then the pegs, revolving backward, allow the pestles to fall upon the beans strewed in a long stone trough.



The powder, when sufficient bruised, is swept out, and conveyed to an adjoining chamber to be weighed and sifted. The three mills pound an average of 2,750 pounds per day.

Von Hammer observes that the action of the aroma causes the eyes of the Armenian workmen to sparkle with exceeding animation. I could only perceive that the poor men's skins, saturated with coffee-dust, gave to them the appearance of Red Indians, and that they were all emaciated, unhealthy, and subject to a constant cough. The horses also were raw-boned, and piteously out of condition; and, as the drivers observed, unable to work more than six months; whereas those on the flour-mills are in a good case, and continue their labour for many years.

#### TURKISH RECIPE FOR COFFEE.

The mode of preparing coffee is simple. The bruised or ground beans are thrown into a small brass or copper saucepan; sufficient water, scalding hot, is poured upon them; and after being allowed to simmer for a few seconds, the liquid is poured into small cups, without refining or straining. Persons unaccustomed to this mode of making coffee find it unpalatable. Those who have overcome the first introduction prefer it to that made after the French fashion, whereby the aroma is lost or deteriorated. A well-made cup of good Turkish coffee is indeed the most delectable beverage that can be well imagined; being grateful to the senses and refreshingly stimulant to the nerves. Those who have long resided in the East can alone estimate its merits.

Mr. White enlivens his pages with various "good stories," illustrative of Turkish manners or character; which, though possibly somewhat apocryphal, are amusing and Oriental. Here is one descriptive of the way in which the late Sultan met religious bigotry when an objection was made to a proposed cap-peak as an eye-guard for the troops.

#### THE SULTAN AND THE MUFTY.

"Finding that the troops suffered much inconvenience from the sun, he sent for the Sheikh Islam to Beglerbey Palace. As soon as the venerable Mufti was announced, Mahmoud placed himself with his back to a lofty Southern window, through which the midday beams poured with scorching heat. The Mufti having entered and made his obeisance, Mahmoud, derogating from custom, bade him be seated upon a low stool immediately opposite, and then commenced a lengthened conversation. The sun, meantime, darted its burning rays on the Mufti's face; so that, in order to screen himself, he raised first one hand and then another, accompanying this act of self-defence by sundry bodily contortions. 'Allah, Allah!' exclaimed the Sultan, 'what is the matter? You are ill: or is the sight of the Sultan painful to you? Why conceal your eyes? The Padishah is not a basilisk.' 'Astagferullah! (God forbid!) The shadow of God is light and life to his slave,' rejoined the half-broiled Mufti. 'Well, then, what ails you?' asked Mahmoud enjoying the joke extremely. 'Ah, ah, Mufti,' continued he, 'you are waxing old; you have worn out your strength in the Sultan's service. Repose is necessary for you.' 'God forbid, God forbid!' rejoined the Sheikh Islam, taking this as a hint of approaching dismissal; 'God forbid, O Glory of the Universe! I am as a young lion. Inshallah! the Sultan's servant will serve him many years; and so saying, he endeavoured to sit tranquilly.

"But the heat soon became irresistible; and at last he sank overpowered upon the floor. The Mabainjee and attendants having hastened to his assistance and revived him, he was removed to a seat in the shade. Then Mahmoud, fixing his penetrating eyes upon the old man, said, 'Now, Mufti, what have you to say against the Infidel fronts to the fez? You, who are 'as a young lion,' and sitting under the shadow of our presence, you have been unable to look the sun in the face. How dare you thus object to my poor soldiers' eyes being screened? Away, away! See that I eat no more dirt on this subject. Go!' The Mufti, utterly confounded at this stratagem, withdrew; and within forty-eight hours there appeared a firman permitting the addition of peaks to the fez."

#### SYMPTOM OF NATIONAL DECLINE.

"It is remarked by the bazaar-dealers, that, whilst the dress of Turkish ladies becomes every day more simple, that of Armenian women improves in richness. The most costly stuffs native and foreign, are purchased by the latter, while the former content themselves with chintzes and cottons. This is partly ascribed to fashion; but the truth is, that a vast portion of the wealth of the capital has passed into the coffers of the Armenians; and rayas, being now comparatively secure from confiscation and persecution, do not scruple to adorn their persons in a manner commensurate with their riches. The splendour of the Armenian ladies' toilet, at their marriage feasts and other ceremonies of rejoicing, cannot be surpassed; albeit their taste is very questionable, and they are laughed at by Turkish women for their absence of art and fashion, as much as provincial women are criticised by the lionesses of Paris."

#### ANOTHER 'SYMPTOM.'

"Upon an average, the number of Turkish ladies that can read is much less than those of Pera or the Fanar: but those who can read among the former never open a bad book; while among the latter there is scarcely one that ever reads a good work, unless it be the Catechism or Breviary upon certain forced occasions. Of what advantage is it, then, to read or write, if the principal use made of the acquirement be to run over trashy collections of degenerate novels? Or of what benefit is the pen, when it is rarely employed for other purposes than those which neither tend to morality nor domestic happiness? It may also be observed, that, while neither Greek nor Armenian women occupy themselves with literature, Constantinople can boast of more than one female author. Among the most celebrated of these is Laila Khanum, niece to the above-mentioned Izzet Mollah. Her poems are principally satirical; and she is held in great dread by her sex, who tremble at her cutting pen. Her divan has been printed, and amounts to three volumes. Laila Khanum is also famed for her songs; which are set to music, and highly popular. Hassena Khanum, wife of the Hekim Bashy, is likewise renowned for the purity and elegance of her style as a letter writer. This entitles her to the appellation of the 'Turkish Sevigné.'"

It will be seen from these extracts, that a good deal of curious matter will be found in Mr. White's volume, and upon topics that could only be hunted up by a resident, not compelled by press of time to rest satisfied with the salient points of things. Following a useful fashion, the work is copiously illustrated by cuts, which convey many things more clearly to the mind than words can do.

**THE OLDEST SOLDIER IN EUROPE.**—A number of the Poles resident in the metropolis assembled lately at the Catholic chapel in the London Road, to attend the funeral service in honour of their late General-in-Chief, M. Casimir Malachowski. The Rev. H. Brzezinski, the chaplain to the Polish refugees,

officiated. The gallant general was 83 years of age, and served no less than 65 years in the armies which best served the cause of his unfortunate country. General Malachowski was one of the distinguished members of the six armies, viz. the army of General Kosciuszko, the Polish Legion in the service of France; he was also a general in the army of the Grand Duchy of Warsaw, of the French expeditionary army to Russia, in that of the late Viennese Polish kingdom; and lastly he was a general of the Polish army in 1831. It was he who by mistake signed the capitulation of Warsaw. As soon as he found out his fatal mistake, he ordered a general parade of the despairing army, and in the front of it, in the most energetic manner, accused himself of the fact, invoking court-martial and death for his unintentional crime; but the gallant patriots, moved to tears by the self-accusation of the gray-headed soldier, would not comply with his request. The general, faithful to the last, emigrated for the third time in his life from his native land, and on the 5th instant died at Chantilly, near Paris, having served 65 years, and fought in 84 pitched battles.

#### MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

##### MR. CAUDLE JOINS A CLUB—"THE SKYLARKS."

"I'm sure a poor woman had better be in her grave than married! That is, if she can't be married to a decent man! No; I don't care if you are tired, I *shan't* let you go to sleep. No, and I won't say what I have to say in the morning; I'll say it *now*. It's all very well for you to come home at what time you like—it's now half-past twelve—and expect I'm to hold my tongue, and, let you go to sleep. What next, I wonder? A woman had better be sold for a slave at once.

"And so you've gone and joined a club!—The Skylarks, indeed! A pretty skylark you'll make of yourself! But I won't stay and be ruled by you. No; I'm determined on that. I'll go and take the dear children, and you may get who you like to keep your house. That is, as long as you have a house to keep—and that won't be long, I know.

"How any decent man can go and spend his nights in a tavern! oh, yes, Mr. Caudle; I dare say you *do* for rational conversation, if you had it without your filthy brandy-and-water; yes, and your more filthy tobacco smoke. I'm sure the last time you came home, I had the headache for a week. But I know who it is who's taking you to destruction. It's that brute, 'Prettyman. He has broken his own poor wife's heart, and now he wants to—but don't you think it, Mr. Caudle; I'll not have my peace of mind destroyed by the best man that ever trod. Oh, yes! I know you don't care so long as you can appear well to all the world—but the world little thinks how you behave to me. It shall know it though—that I'm determined.

"How any man can leave his own happy fireside to go and sit, and drink, and talk with people who wouldn't one of them lift a finger to save him from hanging—how any man can leave his wife—and a good wife too, though I say it—for a parcel of pot companions—oh, it's disgraceful, Mr. Caudle; it's unfeeling. No man who has the least love for his wife could do it.

"And I suppose this is to be the case every Saturday? But I know what I'll do. I know—it's no use, Mr. Caudle, your calling me a good creature: I'm not such a fool as to be coaxed in that way. No; if you want to go to sleep, you should come home in Christian time, not at half-past twelve. There was a time when you were as regular at your fireside as a kettle. That was when you were a decent man, and didn't go with Heaven knows who, drinking and smoking, and making what you think your jokes. I never heard any good come to a man who cared about jokes.—No respectable tradesman does. But I know what I'll do: I'll scare away your Skylarks. The house sell liquor after twelve of a Saturday night; and if I don't write to the magistrates, and have the license taken away, I'm not lying in this bed this night. Yes, you may call me a foolish woman; but no Mr. Caudle, no; it's you who are the foolish man; or worse than a foolish man; you're a wicked one. If you were to die to-morrow—and the people who go to public houses do all they can to shorten their lives—I should like to know who would write upon your tombstone, 'A tender husband and an affectionate father.' I—I'd have no such falsehoods told of you, I can assure you.

"Going and spending your money, and—nonsense! don't tell me—no, if you were to ten times swear it, I wouldn't believe that you only spent eighteen-pence on a Saturday. You can't be all those hours, and only spend eighteen-pence. I know better. I'm not quite a fool, Mr. Caudle.—A great deal you could have for eighteen-pence! And all the Club married men and fathers of families. The more shame for 'em! Skylarks indeed! They should call themselves Vultures; for they can only do what they always do by robbing their innocent wives and children. Eighteen-pence a week! And if it was only that,—do you know what fifty-two eighteen-pences come to in a year? Do you ever think of that and see the gowns I wear! I'm sure I can't, out of the house money, buy myself a pincushion; though I've wanted one these six months. No not so much as a ball of cotton. But what do you care so you can get your brandy-and-water? There's the girls, too—the things they want? They're never dressed like other people's children. But it's all the same to their father. Oh yes! So he can go with his skylarks they may wear sackcloth for pinafores, and pack-thread for garters.

"You'd better not let that Mr. Prettyman come here, that's all; or, rather, you'd better bring him once. Yes, I should like to see him. He wouldn't forget it. A man who, I may say, lives and moves only in a spittoon. A man who has his pipe in his mouth as constant as his front teeth. A sort of tavern king, with a lot of fools, like you to laugh at what he thinks his jokes, and give him consequence. No, Mr. Caudle, no; it's no use your telling me to go to sleep, for I won't. Go to sleep, indeed! I'm sure it's almost time to get up. I hardly know what's the use of coming to bed at all now.

"The Skylarks, indeed! I suppose you'll be buying a 'Little Warbler,' and at your time of life, be trying to sing. The peacocks will sing next. A pretty name you'll get in the neighborhood; and, in a very little time, a nice face you'll have. Your nose is getting redder already; and you've just one of the noses liquor always flies to. You don't see it's red? No—I dare say not—but I see it; I see a great many things you don't. And so you'll go on. In a little time, when you're brandy-and-water—don't tell me that you only take two small glasses; I know what men's two small glasses are; in a little time you'll have a face all over as it was made of red currant jam. And I should like to know who's to endure you then? I won't, so don't think it. Don't come to me.

"Nice habits men learn at clubs! There's Joskins: he was a decent creature once, and now I'm told he has more than once boxed his wife's ears. He's a Skylark, too. And I suppose some day, you'll be trying to

box my ears? Don't attempt it, Mr. Caudle; I say don't attempt it. Yes—it's all very well for you to say you don't mean to—but I only say again, don't attempt it. You'd rue it till the day of your death, Mr. Caudle.

"Going and sitting for four hours at a tavern! What men, unless they had their wives with them, can find to talk about, I can't think. No good, of course.

"Eighteen-pence a week—and drinking brandy-and-water, enough to swim a boat!—and smoking like the funnel of a steam-ship! And I can't afford myself so much as a piece of tape! It's brutal, Mr. Caudle. It's ve-ve-ve—ry bru—tal."

And, says a note in the MS, by Mr. Caudle—"Here, thank heaven! yawn-ing, she fell asleep."

### "OLD TOWNSEND."

John Townsend was not a man to be easily forgotten, even by the thoughtless many, who only saw him strutting about the royal palaces on gala-days as one having authority to be there—with hat aside, bright flaxen wig, well brushed blue coat, and glancing cane shouldered, fire-lock fashion—handing thrice-feathered ladies from their carriages, through the vestibule to the grand stair case; rebuking obstreperous coachmen; admonishing powdered footmen not to be drunk when called; advising Grand Commanders of the Bath to stride up three stairs at once, and "look sharp" lest they should be *thrown out of turn*; and, in a voice of three-man-power commanding the constables to "be alive, and look about 'em." He will not easily be forgotten by those who have seen him on such "grand occasions" as these, and less easily by those who may have observed him, in his leisure hours, sauntering on the sunny side of Pall Mall perchance, or on the steps of the Treasury, or in the Admiralty court-yard, or on the Tory side of St. James's street—now doing out moral maxims and virtuous persuasives to some over-bold chevalier d'industrie, or uttering solemn warnings to some unripened pickpocket, and now in friendly chat with a magistrate or a minister of state on some passing event of the day, or pouring portentous whisperings into the listening ears of a Royal Duke.

But let who will forget him, John Townsend was unquestionably a universal genius—equally at home among the cadgers and cracksmen of Saint Giles's or the courtiers and coxcombs of St. James's, and welcome everywhere—in the back slums of Seven Dials, in the sordid hut of poverty; in the private cabinet of the minister; in the gilded saloons of the aristocracy, or in the closet of the sovereign. He was welcome everywhere, for he "knew *what was what* and *who was who*," and that is more than one man in a thousand can say for himself, albeit it is a species of knowledge, every man—ay, and every woman too—is especially desirous of acquiring.

Moreover, John Townsend, to use a grandiloquism much in vogue with the biographers, was "the architect of his own fortune;" for, although his venerable coal-whipping papa had laid the foundation of that fortune in a very unlikely locality—to wit, in the coal-shed of a prison, he himself raised it up, step by step, and floor by floor, until he found himself at home in a palace, with kings and princes for his auditors and lord-chancellors for his hail-fellows! In plain English, although he began life as a dirty little shoe-black and cinder-sifter in "his Majesty's jail of Newgate," he went up and up continually, until he became a useful and respected appendage of his Majesty's palaces at Westminster and Windsor! And this he did, not by his "learning," as he himself confessed, for he "never had no heady-cation;" but he did it, as "another great man," the renowned millionaire Rothschild, used to say of himself, he "did it all simply by the blessing of God and a little common sense!" And he died at last, full of years, honours, and three per cent. consols, a portly round man of three score and ten, leaving a disconsolate widow to mourn his departure from the surface of this breathing world.

And shall such a man be shovelled away into the dust, as "a fellow of no mark or likelihood," with no further record than the "*Hic jacet John Townsend*," inscribed on his grave-stone? Forbid it, Mr. Editor! and allow me "to keep his memory alive, although himself be dead," by jotting down a few characteristic anecdotes of Townsend and his times, as I occasionally received them either from the Townsend himself, in *propria persona*, or from magistrates, and others, who looked upon John Townsend as "a great curiosity."

#### JOHN TOWNSEND AND THE POLICE.

When Townsend first emerged from Newgate, wherein he had rapidly risen from the drudgery of shoe black in ordinary to the high and onerous station of principal turnkey, he left it to become one of that redoubtable corps, "The six principal officers of the Public Office, Bow Street," a corps selected from the great body of the then constabulary, for their superior intelligence, activity, and vigilance.

"Well, Mr. Townsend," said the magistrate who admitted him to that honour, "you have spent most of your time hitherto in Newgate, I believe?"

"In Noogate, your worships;" replied the Townsend; and thereupon the following laconic colloquy ensued:

"And what did you learn there?"

"To be 'cute and keep my own counsel, your worship."

"And how did you like Newgate?"

"Very well, your worship, only there wasn't much room for a man's talents to blossom there."

"Ay, very likely. But you were not a *turnkey* the whole of the time you were there?"

"No, your worship; when I was a young chap, I was a valley to the people what's shut up there."

"Ay, so I have heard; and in that capacity you paid the most particular attention to the worst among them, I have been told."

"Your worship, I always endeavoured to do my dooty, and I always considered that when a man was ordered to die for the good of his country, he ought to be turned out for that purpose as decent as possible, if only in respect to the awful ceremony and the credit of the prison, your worship. So I did give his coat an extra brush or two, and put a better polish on his shoes; but there was never no complaint against me for that?"

"Complaint! I should think not. In my opinion your conduct was very kind and considerate, and I dare say even the condemned thought so?"

"Why, your worship, when a man is going a long journey *like that*, he has but little time to think of anything but *the start*; but some of them have thank'd me kindly, and others have said, 'Oh, bother! what's the use!'"

His worship smiled sadly, and, having given the Townsend some private advice and instructions touching his new duties, he dismissed him to his fellows.

#### JOHN TOWNSEND, PETER PINDAR, AND KING GEORGE THE THIRD.

Soon after the breaking out of the ever-to-be remembered French revulsion in ninety-one, and when "red hot roaring Jacobinism," at home here, was al-

most frightening England from its propriety, John Townsend received a sudden and very extraordinary elevation, for, from the humble occupation of a plodding, pains-taking Bow street Officer, he was at once elevated to the high and important post of private privy councillor and personal protector of their most gracious majesties, King George the Third and Queen Charlotte, of blessed memory—"a post," as John Townsend remarked, which sent him "slap up to the top of the tree in the twinkling of a broomstick!"

Their majesties at that time resided principally at Windsor Castle, and they (the Queen especially) were suffering much alarm at the furious republican effervescence excited amongst the people generally, and the frequent appearance of *mysterious-looking strangers* in and about Windsor Castle and its precincts—inasmuch that the government thought it necessary that their majesties should have the constant personal protection of some of the most vigilant and experienced police officers, and Townsend, with two or three of his comrades on the Bow-street establishment were forthwith appointed to this onerous and somewhat delicate service:

The appointment, however, excited much mirth among the rampant republicans of London, and it was instantly "immortalized" by that very playful poet, Peter Pindar, (*alias* Doctor Wolcot,) in "an Ode to Messieurs Townsend, Macmanus, and Zealous, thief-takers, and attendants on their Majesties." From which "Ode," take the following specimen,—

"What a bright thought in George and Charlotte,  
Who, to escape each wicked varlet,

And disappoint Tom Paine's disloyal crew,  
Fized on Macmanus, Townsend, Zealous,  
Delightful company, delicious fellows,

To point out, every minute, *who is who!*

"To hustle from before their noble graces,  
Rascals with ill-looking designing faces,  
Where treason, murder, and sedition dwell;  
To give the life of ev'ry Newgate wretch,  
To say who next the fatal cord shall stretch—  
The sweet historians of the pensive cell!

"Laugh the loud world, and let it laugh again,  
The great of Windsor shall the laugh disdain,  
In days of yore, dull days, insipid things,  
Kings trusted *only* to a people's love—  
But modern times in politics improve,  
And Bow-street runners are the shields of kings."

Whilst Peter was concocting his Ode, John Townsend and his colleagues were having audience of the king and queen, in the library of Windsor Castle; at which audience (as I have been told by one who was present), John Townsend was distinguished above his fellows,—for John had always a knack of "putting himself forward," and so taking one stride in front of his co-mates, he made his salaam with such an air, that his majesty, intently looking at him through his lunette, hastily demanded—

"Who—who are you?"

"I am Townsend—at your majesty's good service," replied John, with another profound obeisance.

"Townsend, eh? Good fellow, Townsend, they tell me. Good fellow—eh, Townsend?"

"Yes, please your majesty," modestly replied the Townsend.

"Hah!—I thought so—sharp, eh?—sharp and s'eady—and loyal, eh?—sing God Save the King—eh, Townsend?"

"Your gracious majesty, I never had no voice for singing, but I can pray God Save the King—and I do," was John's solemn and courtierly reply.

"Hah! good fellow, Townsend; pray, pray—that will do. No voice for singing, eh?—sharp eye, though—very sharp!"

As his majesty said this, he called the queen's attention to "that sharp, sharp eye," on which John particularly prided himself.

Whereupon her majesty was pleased to remark: "Mr. Townsend will have occasion for sharp eyes here."

"Yes, yes," rejoined the king—"very good, very good! Sharp eyes, eh, Townsend? Keep 'em open—keep 'em open!"

It was on occasion of this royal audience that Townsend first contracted that extraordinary *wink* of the eye, which ever after distinguished him, for in backing himself out from the royal presence, and turning round to descend the stairs, he winked his eye at himself, as who should say, "It's *all right* John!" And he repeated the wink so frequently during the remainder of that proud day, that the muscles of his cheek acquired a peculiar facility of winking whenever he wished to wink, and that was not seldom.

What he thought of Peter Pindar, and his "Ode," will appear by the following colloquy, which took place two or three days after the royal audience above mentioned:—

[SCENE—The North Terrace of Windsor Castle. TIME—eight o'clock in the morning. WEATHER—fine and sunshiny. ENTER John Townsend, with his hat cocked on one side and his cane shouldered, promenading the Terrace, and occasionally looking down upon Ramsbottom's Brewery with "supreme contempt." To him, enter one of the royal Equerries.]

ROYAL EQUERRY.—Good morning, Mr. Townsend.

JOHN TOWNSEND.—(Touching his hat.)—Good morning, sir. The heck'ry in waiting, I believe?

ROYAL EQUERRY.—The same. Well, I see, Mr. Townsend, that rogue Peter has been immortalizing you in an Ode!

JOHN TOWNSEND.—What's a Node?

ROYAL EQUERRY.—Oh! an Ode, you know, is a string of verses—a poem—a sort of song. You know Peter, don't you?

JOHN TOWNSEND.—No doubt of it, for it's my dooty to know everybody. Let me see—Peter—Peter—Peter! I can't call him to mind just now! What sort of a chap is he?

ROYAL EQUERRY.—(Laughing.)—Pon my soul, I don't know; for I never saw the chap, as you call him. But he's a well-known man; I thought everybody knew Peter Pindar!

JOHN TOWNSEND.—(Thoughtfully.)—Is he any relation to the Pindars of Wakefield? They're a very bad lot, I believe.

ROYAL EQUERRY.—(Laughing again.)—That's a question I can't answer, but I should rather think not.

JOHN TOWNSEND.—And so he's been mortle-izing me; has he?

ROYAL EQUERRY.—Yes, he's been trying to raise a laugh against you and your comrades here.



JOHN TOWNSEND.—Hah! Well, I'll mortify him if ever I drop upon him; and then I'll have the laugh against him, I guess, (winking his right eye, significantly.)

ROYAL EQUERRY.—I'll tell you what he says about your being here, if I can recollect it. Let me see. Oh! he says:

"In days of yore,  
Kings trusted only to a people's love;  
But modern times in politics improve,  
And Bow Street Runners are the guards of kings."

JOHN TOWNSEND.—A people's love! My granny in a bandbox! No doubt, everybody does love the king, (lifting his hat very high, and glancing up at the windows of the royal dormitory;) but, if one precious blackguard among them watches his opportunity to pop a bullet into a king, how is a people's love to stop that?—you'd as good try to stop a mad cat with a couple o' cobwebs! And when the blackguard's bullet has done its work all that a people's love do in the matter is to hang the blackguard and snivel for the king!

ROYAL EQUERRY.—You grow quite eloquent, Mr. Townsend; but don't speak so loud—you'll be overheard.

JOHN TOWNSEND.—Oh, because I've no patience! A people's love, indeed! And so this Peter, as you call him, now prates about a people's love, does he?

ROYAL EQUERRY.—Ay, does he; but why are you so angry, Mr. Townsend?

JOHN TOWNSEND.—Angry! I'm not angry—not I; only, I was just going to say, I'd be bound this Mr. Peter What's-his-name is either a prig [A pick-pocket] or a paterman; [A snatcher of luggage from traveller's carriages.] but now I see he's only a regular born donkey!

ROYAL EQUERRY.—Ha! ha! ha! Well, good morning.

JOHN TOWNSEND.—Good morning to you, sir, (winking his eye at himself.) [Exeunt different ways—the Equerry to his toilette, and the Townsend to his traps.] [Traps—thief-catchers. In plain English—"to his brother officers."]

### Foreign Summary.

The new Ministerial appointments are as follows; Lord Dalhousie has succeeded Mr. Gladstone as President of the Board of Trade, Sir George Clerk steps into the vacant Vice Presidency, together with the Mastership of Mint. Sir Thomas Freemantle is the Secretary for Ireland, and he is succeeded as Secretary at War by Mr. Sidney Herbert; the Secretaryship to the Admiralty, is filled by promoting Mr. Henry Thomas Lowry Corry, late one of the Lords, and Lord Jocelyn is to be the new Lord. Mr. Cardwell is one of the Secretaries to the Treasury, and the Hon William Bingham Baring, Paymaster General.

The business transactions of the last fortnight are favourable for the extension of trade—foreign and domestic. The Cotton Market, in Liverpool is buoyant, and every one prognosticates the happiest results from the abolition of the import duty on the raw material. The sales on Saturday were 11,500 bags, yesterday 12,000, and this large demand has advanced the price of some descriptions about an eighth, but the improvement is not general. The remission of the duty will take place when the bill passes.

The accounts from the manufacturing districts are encouraging. Goods, at steady rates, are in request at Manchester; and although the last advices from India were less flattering by the last Overland Mail, the market has been but little influenced by them. In the neighbouring districts of Yorkshire, the Woollen Markets are steady and improving. Indeed, throughout the manufacturing parts of this and the adjoining county, the prospects of trade continue as bright as the most ardent man of business can desire.

Few things have given more satisfaction in commercial circles than the intelligence which came to hand by the last packet, that the State of Pennsylvania has paid the interest of its debt for the current six months. It is devoutly to be wished, for the credit of America in Europe, that the payments for the time to come may be punctual. There is one regret to mar the satisfaction—poor Sydney Smith is dead. Pity that he was not permitted to see the restoration of American credit and character! The remittances on the dividends have already come to hand.

CIRCASSIA.—The *Gazette of St. Petersburg* announces that the Russian Government is making immense preparations for the spring campaign in the Caucasus; and that Count de Nesselrode has obtained from the English Government the most positive assurances that all possible means shall be taken to prevent assistance being received by the rebels (as the Circassians are called, though they never paid, and never owed allegiance to Russia) from England. More shame for the English Government if this be true. The apathy shown towards these gallant mountaineers in their struggle with their ruthless assailant is a blot on the free nations of Europe, only surpassed in ignominy by the abandonment of unhappy Poland.

The Foreign events of the last two or three weeks possess little interest, if we except Switzerland, where the violence of party conflict has again made itself manifest in the affair of the Jesuits. Matters look threatening; but hopes are entertained that the quarrel may subside, as family quarrels ought—both parties giving way a little for the purpose of harmony and good fellowship. M. Guizot has triumphed in the Chamber of Deputies, on the vote of supply for the Secret Service, by a majority of 24. This majority is deemed satisfactory, as it may enable him to "rub on" during the remainder of the session. Rumour adds that the Chambers will be dissolved in the autumn, for the purpose of testing the Minister's popularity with the electoral body of France.

PORTUGAL.—Accounts from Lisbon, of the 18th ult., state that on the preceding day the Queen was confined, and gave birth to a Princess. The medical bulletin of the 18th ult., announces that her Majesty and the Infanta are going on well. Three days of rejoicing, with illuminations, are decreed, to celebrate the event. The intelligence of a political character is entirely destitute of interest.

The famous Portland vase was on Friday afternoon dashed to pieces by one of the visitors to the British Museum, who avowed the deed. A further advance of twenty shillings per ton in the price of iron has been declared by most of the large houses in the South Staffordshire district.

At the Paris Academy of Sciences, last week, M. Magendie read the report of a Committee on an artificial arm, invented by M. Van Petersen, a Dutch sculptor, and presented by him to the Academy. The report was highly favourable to the ingenious and benevolent inventor. The members of the Committee had seen the apparatus tried upon five mutilated persons, and it answered in every case admirably. One of these persons was an invalid who in the wars of the Empire lost both arms, retaining only the mere stumps.

With the aid of two of these artificial arms, he was able to perform many of the functions which had hitherto been performed for him by others. In presence of the Committee, he raised with one of the artificial hands a full glass to his mouth, drank its contents without spilling a drop, and then replaced the glass on the table from which he had taken it. He also picked up a pin, a sheet of paper, &c. Each arm and hand, with all its articulation, weighs less than a pound. The mode in which the motion is imparted to the articulations of the apparatus is exceedingly ingenious. A sort of corset is fixed round the breast of the person; and from this are cords made of cat-gut, which act upon the articulations, according to the motion given to the natural stump of the arm. The invention fails only when the member that is wanting has been entirely removed from the socket; which is of comparatively rare occurrence. The Committee were sensibly touched when the arms were removed from the old pensioner; who thus, says the *Journal des Débats*, sustained a second amputation; and it was resolved to raise the money for purchasing a pair of arms. At present the apparatus is expensive.

Thorwaldsen's statue of Byron, which was denied a place in Westminster Abbey, and was even supposed to have been destroyed in the Customhouse, has again come to light, and is to be put up in Trinity College, Cambridge, where the poet studied.

A very elegant little steam-vessel is about to be built to ply on Lake Windermere.

Sir Henry Pottinger has intimated to the Committee, that he had already two complete services of plate, in addition to that to be presented to him by the merchants of Bombay; and that it would be most gratifying to his feelings if the amount subscribed in Manchester, together with that subscribed for a testimonial in Liverpool, should be expended in the purchase of a residence in London. Of course this was at once acquiesced in by the Committee; with the understanding that a sum should be applied for the purchase of a single piece of plate, on which should be engraved a suitable commemorative inscription.

We copy the following advertisement from *The Times* of Feb. 19:—

"A CHARACTER.—The noblemen and gentlemen of England are respectfully informed that the advertiser is a self-taught man—a 'genius.' He has travelled (chiefly on foot) through the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, France, and Italy. He has conducted a popular periodical, written a work of fiction in three vols., published a system of theology, composed a drama, studied Hamlet, been a political lecturer, a preacher, a village schoolmaster, a pawnbroker, a general shopkeeper; has been acquainted with more than one founder of a sect, and is now (he thanks Providence) in good health, spirits, and character, out of debt, and living in charity with all mankind. During the remainder of his life he thinks he would feel quite at home as SECRETARY, Amanuensis, or Companion to any nobleman or gentleman who will engage a once erratic but now sedate being, whose chief delight consists in seeing and making those around him cheerful and happy. Address A. Z., at Mr. Powell's seminary, Boston-street, Regent's-park."

### INDIA AND CHINA.

By express from Marseilles, we have received our despatches from India and China, by the mail which left Calcutta on the 8th of January—the first of the series for bi-monthly communication.

The news by this mail is of more importance and interest than the overland mail has brought for some months. The Punjab is again in commotion. A revolution broke out; and Heera Singh, the Rajah, and Jella Pundit, have been killed. As usual, there are several accounts of the case, &c.; but the following is said to be the most authentic:—From the very ill feeling that has existed for some time between the mother of the Maharajah and Heera Singh, an explosion was looked for sooner or later, as inevitable. She applied to Heera Singh for some command of trust for her brother, and was backed in her demand so warmly by the council of the army, usual on such occasions, that Heera got alarmed, and put off the matter until next day, before daylight of which he was on his way, with 800 troops to some place in the vicinity of Jumboo. The Khalsa troops in Lahore, on hearing this, pursued him, and, on coming up, killed him, Jella Pundit, and several others of the rajah's adherents. The heads of the rajah and Jella Pundit were brought to Lahore, and carried in procession round the streets. The next day, salutes were fired, and the mother of the maharajah held a durbar. The English government had, it was believed, no idea of interfering in this instance, though the time may not be far off when it will be obliged to do so.

A revolution had taken place also in Nepal. The rajah had promised to abdicate in favour of his son. When the time came, he refused; on which the son, assisted by some chiefs, deposed him. The new rajah is only 17 years old, and an idiot. The Government would be compelled to interfere. The war, however, was expected to be one of diplomacy rather than of arms.

There had been rather a series of disturbances at Hong-kong in consequence of a registration decree issued by Government, which was resisted by the European, who, in an address to the council, styled it as "iniquitous, arbitrary, unconstitutional, and despotic." A good deal of bickering was the result between Government and the Europeans, as the former refused to answer the address. Three thousand Chinese left the island, and at last the Government deemed it fit "to amend and modify" the registration ordinance. There were still, however, some articles in the "modified" decree which were objectionable; for instance, that of obliging all Chinese vessels to report themselves immediately, and to register their passengers within 24 hours. The consequence of this is, that, while Macao is crowded with junks, few or none have come to Hong-kong. Most of the Chinese who left the island had, however, returned.

INUNDATION IN CHINA.—A letter from Macao, published in the *Handelsblad*, gives an account of the overflowing of rivers in the north of China, before which the European inundations that we have recorded during the last few years, shrink into relative insignificance. On the shores of the Yellow Sea the phenomenon took the character of a second Deluge. Whole provinces, with populations respectively larger than some of the second-class kingdoms of Europe, were almost entirely submerged. The retreat of the waters left corpses in thousands. Touching episodes are given as pictures of this awful calamity. On the river Yangtze-Tsé were found large floating casks, which, when examined, were discovered to contain the bodies of young children—whose mothers, when all hopes for themselves was gone, had committed them to these floating arks, as a last slender chance of salvation. Upwards of seventeen millions of human beings, escaped from the inundations, have poured themselves over the adjacent provinces, beggared of all things, and crying for bread.

The Bank of England, it is said, is about to reduce the rates of discount at their various branch banks. During the past month the bullion in the Bank has increased from £14,787,827 to £15,453,303, an increase of £665,476. In the same period the circulation has decreased £849,476. The Funds exhibit a quiet and steady appearance. Mexican Stock, in consequence of the last advices, has improved a little. Mexican Bonds have been done at 35½. The state of the Exchanges between the United States and England, which continue greatly in our favour, and produce heavy imports of bullion, are beginning to excite apprehension in commercial circles.

**OBITUARY.**—The Marquis of Westminster, one of the most wealthy and influential members of the peerage, died at his splendid seat, Eaton Hall, on the evening of the 17th ult., in the 78th year of his age. Latterly, he has taken little part in the political movements of the day. He entered public life as a Tory, and ended it as a Whig. In all the social relations of life the late Marquis was an estimable man. In his own district he was much beloved. He supported a school for the education of the poor in the city of Chester, and took a lively interest in its progress.

The Earl of Mornington, brother to the Duke of Wellington and Lord Cowley, expired at his house in London on the 23d ult., aged 81. His Lordship had been in a declining state of health for some time.

Sir Thomas F. Buxton, so well known for his connexion with the anti-slavery societies, died at his residence, in Norfolk, on the 19th ult., aged 58. He was much respected as a philanthropist. To the deceased Baronet the unfortunate Niger expedition owed its origin and its failure.

It is with extreme regret that we have to announce the death of the Rev. Sydney Smith, the well-known and accomplished Canon of St. Paul's. He died on the 23d ult., after an illness of several months, aged 72.

Mr Laman Blanchard, the popular writer, died in London on the morning of the 15th ult. He has been connected more or less intimately with the periodical press during the last twenty years. He was a principal contributor to *Punch*, and possessed one of the most ready and witty pens of the day. He died early—in his forty second year. Few men were more deservedly respected.

### Imperial Parliament.

#### THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I rejoice that I am enabled on again meeting you in Parliament to congratulate you on the improved condition of the country.

"Increased activity pervades almost every branch of manufacture. Trade and commerce have been extended at home and abroad, and among all classes of my people there is generally prevalent a spirit of loyalty and cheerful obedience to the law.

"I continue to receive from all foreign powers and states assurances of their friendly disposition.

"I have had much satisfaction at receiving at my court the sovereigns who, in the course of the last year, visited this country. The journey of the Emperor of Russia, undertaken at a great sacrifice of private convenience, was a proof of the friendship of his Imperial Majesty most acceptable to my feelings. The opportunity of personal intercourse thus afforded to me may, I hope, be the means of still further improving those amicable relations which have long existed between Great Britain and Russia.

"The visit of the King of the French was rendered especially welcome to me, inasmuch as it had been preceded by discussions which might have impaired the good understanding happily established between the two countries. I regard the maintenance of this good understanding as essential to the best interests of both, and I rejoice to witness that the sentiments so cordially expressed by all classes of my subjects on the occasion of his Majesty's visit were entirely in unison with my own.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The estimates for the ensuing year have been prepared, and will forthwith be laid before you.

"The progress of steam navigation and the demands for protection to the extended commerce of the country will occasion an increase in the estimates connected with the naval service.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I have observed with sincere satisfaction that the improvement which is manifest in other parts of the country has extended to Ireland. The political agitation and excitement which I have had heretofore to lament, appear to have gradually abated, and as a natural result, private capital has been more freely applied to useful public enterprises undertaken through the friendly co-operation of individuals interested in the welfare of Ireland.

"I have carried into effect, in the spirit in which it was conceived, the Act for the more effectual application of Charitable Donations and Bequests.

"I recommend to your favorable consideration the policy of improving and extending the opportunities for academical education in Ireland.

"The report of the commission appointed to inquire into the law and practice in respect to the occupation of land, is nearly prepared, and shall be communicated to you immediately after its presentation.

"The state of the law in regard to the privileges of the Bank of Ireland, and to other banking establishments in that country and in Scotland, will no doubt occupy your attention. Whatever may be the result of your deliberations in this respect, I feel assured that it will be your determination to maintain an amount of revenue amply sufficient to meet the necessary expenditures of the country, and firmly to uphold that public credit, which is indispensable to the national welfare.

"The health of the inhabitants of the large towns and populous districts in this part of the United Kingdom has been the subject of recent inquiry before a commission, the report of which shall be immediately laid before you. It will be highly gratifying to me if the information and suggestions contained in that report shall enable you to devise the means of promoting the health and comfort of the poorer classes of my subjects.

"I congratulate you on the success of the measures which, three years since, were adopted by Parliament for the purpose of supplying the deficiency in the public revenue, and arresting accumulation in the time of peace. The act which was passed at that time for imposing a tax upon income will shortly expire. It will be for you in your wisdom to determine whether it may not be expedient to continue its operation for a further period, and thus to obtain the means of adequately providing for the public service, and at the same time of making a reduction in other taxation.

"The prospect of continued peace, and the general state of domestic prosperity and tranquillity, afford a favourable opportunity for the consideration of

the important matters to which I have directed your attention, and I commit them to your deliberation, with the earnest prayer that you may be enabled, under the superintending care and protection of Divine Providence, to strengthen the feelings of mutual confidence and good-will between different classes of my subjects, and to improve the condition of my people."

#### SIR R. PEEL'S FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

House of Commons, Feb. 14.

Sir ROBERT PEEL said—Mr Greene, although, Sir, I have had considerable experience in the discharge of official duties, and although I have frequently had occasion to address this House on matters of great public concern, yet I cannot approach the discussion of that subject which I am now called upon to discuss without great anxiety, and without a deep consciousness how imperfect and inadequate will be the explanation which I shall be enabled to give. But, Sir, though I rise under some disadvantage, from the period of the year at which this statement will be made, yet, after the announcement contained in the speech from the Throne that her Majesty's Government meant to propose a continuance of the income tax for a further limited period, we felt we had no alternative—whatever might be the precedents, and whatever might be the ordinary course as to financial statements—but at the earliest day to submit to the house and the country the general views of the Government with respect to our financial position and our commercial policy. Sir, it will be my duty to present to the House a general view of the present financial position of the country: to make an estimate of the probable revenue; and to discuss the great question—whether it be consistent with the public interest that the present amount of expenditure should be retained or whether it be not fitting that there should be, in respect of some important branches of the public service, an increase of both beyond those of preceding years. If the house should entertain that proposition for the reasons which I shall adduce, it will then be incumbent on me to propose for the consideration of Parliament whether it be fitting that that increased expenditure shall be made from the ordinary sources of revenue, or whether it be more advisable that that tax imposed in the year 1842 on property and income shall be continued for a further limited period, for the double purpose of providing efficiently for the exigencies of the public service, and for enabling Parliament to reduce and repeal other taxes bearing more immediately on the industry and commercial enterprise of the community. (Hear, hear.) Sir, I will, in the first instance, begin by referring to that estimate of the finances and expenditure of the country which was made by my right honourable friend the Chancellor of the Exchequer, when he last brought the budget under consideration of Parliament. My right hon. friend, speaking, I think, at the latter end of April, 1844, calculated the revenue for the current year (that is for the year ending the fifth April, 1845) at £51,790,000. My right honourable friend calculated the expenditure at £48,643,000, leaving an estimated surplus of £3,147,000. That calculation was disturbed, on the one hand, by an estimated reduction of taxation to the amount of £400,000—I allude to the wool tax and the duty on glass, remitted at a subsequent period of the session; but then, on the other hand, credit was taken for a demand of £400,000 on account of the China expenditure, which vote it was not necessary to apply; and, therefore, the estimated expenditure of my right honourable friend involved a saving on the one side exactly balancing the reduction of taxation on the other. My right honourable friend, in consequence of the postponement of £769,000 for the purpose of equalising the payments on dividends, reduced the apparent surplus to a real one of £2,376,930. It will appear by the balance sheet, referring to the state of the finances and expenditure up to the 5th of January, that there was a surplus of £3,357,000. Instead of £51,790,000, the sum calculated upon by my right hon. friend, the amount of net revenue was £54,000,000. That increase chiefly arose from the increase receipt of the customs. Instead of £21,500,000, as estimated by my right honourable friend, the actual receipt was, up to the 5th January, £22,500,000. The excise was taken by my right hon. friend at £13,000,000. It produced £13,208,000. There was some money received under the treaty with China, amounting to £385,000, for which my right honourable friend had not taken credit; but the result was, on the 5th of January last, an income of £54,000,000, instead of the estimated income of £51,795,000. The expenditure on the 5th of January, 1845, had been, on account of Debt and Consolidated Fund, £32,862,000, and on account of the payments then made for the army and navy, and other public services, £17,784,000 making a total expenditure of £50,646,000, and leaving a surplus, as it appears on that account, amounting to £3,357,000. I have every reason to apprehend that the balance, comparing the actual receipts of revenue within the year, on the 5th of April next, with the expenditure, will amount to a sum of above £5,000,000 for the year. (Cheers.) A part of that receipt of revenue is made up from temporary and casual sources. I am now speaking of the actual receipt of revenue within that year. About £385,000 will have been received on account of China money; there are other small sums from the South Sea Company; and, taking them altogether, perhaps the whole amount received from casual sources will be £500,000, which we cannot rely on permanently. Of course a portion, and a very considerable portion, of the revenue is derived from the income tax, which has produced £5,190,000. If it had not been for the receipt of the amounts from various casual sources, and for the receipt on account of the income tax, the revenue, which in that case would be derived from ordinary permanent sources, would not equal the expenditure. I think the best course which I can now take is to submit to the House the estimate which has been prepared by my right honourable friend and myself, of the probable receipt of revenue in the next year. I have no right to assume that this House will sanction the continuance of the income tax, and I think, therefore, it will be better that I should, in the first place, estimate the revenue, supposing the House should determine not to continue the income tax. Making an abatement, on account of the probability that the corn duty received in the next year will not equal the amount received in the present, and bearing in mind that the last year has been one of a productive customs revenue, we are not inclined to take the estimate for the coming year at more than £22,000,000. The excise was estimated to produce £13,000,000, and it did produce £13,000,300. We feel ourselves warranted in estimating it at £13,500,000 for the following year. The stamps we propose to take at nearly the sum which will be actually produced this year, that is, 7,200,000; the taxes, that is, the land and assessed taxes, at 4,200,000. The Post-office revenue, we feel ourselves warranted from the increase of it during the last year—(hear, hear, from the Opposition)—and the facilities which have been recently given for an increase of foreign correspondence—(hear, hear)—in estimating for the probable produce of next year at 700,000; it has actually produced 690,000. and therefore that seems a reasonable estimate. The Crown lands produced 155,900, and we take them at 150,000; the miscellaneous we will take a



nearly the same; it actually produced 250,000*l*. I have here been speaking of the ordinary permanent sources of revenue; the total amount of permanent revenue which we estimate for the coming year will be 47,900,000*l*. We calculate that during the coming year we shall receive 600,000 of China money, net receipt, above any demands to be met; and even if the House should refuse its sanction to the continuance of the income tax, we still shall be entitled to take credit for the receipt of half a year's income tax, amounting to 2,600,000*l*; and, therefore, on the 5th of April, 1846, we shall be enabled to add to the ordinary permanent revenue for that year two sums of 2,600,000*l*. and 600,000*l*. on account of China money, making a total revenue, even if the income tax be discontinued on the 5th of April, 1846, of 51,100,000*l*. The charge for the debt in the year ending the 5th April, 1846, will be 28,450,000*l*. The charge on the consolidated fund we take at 2,400,000*l*. making a total of 30,850,000 on account of the debt and fixed charges on the consolidated fund. The estimates voted last year amounted to 17,700,000*l*; the total charge, therefore, assuming the estimates to remain unaltered, would be 48,557,000*l*. Deduct that sum from the total of revenue—that is 48,557,000*l* from 51,100,000*l*, and there will still be left a surplus, on the 5th April, 1846, of 2,543,000*l* assuming the estimates of revenue to be correct.

A settlement was made of the civil list on her Majesty's accession to the throne. On the occasion of her marriage no addition was made to the civil list. (Cheers.) It has pleased God to bless that marriage by the birth of four children, which has made a considerable additional demand upon the civil list. In the course of last year, three Sovereigns visited this country—two of them the most powerful Sovereigns in the habitable globe—the Emperor of Russia and the King of the French. Those visits, of necessity, created a considerable increase of expenditure, but through that wise system of economy, which is the only source of true magnificence, her Majesty was enabled to meet every charge, and to give a reception to those Sovereigns which struck every one by its magnificence, without adding one tittle to the burdens of the country. (Loud cheers.) And I am not required, on the part of her Majesty, to press for the extra expenditure of one single shilling—(cheers)—on account of these unforeseen causes of increased expenditure. (Renewed cheers.) I think that it is but due to state this, to the personal credit of her Majesty, who insists upon it that there shall be every magnificence required by her station, but without incurring a single debt. (Loud cheers.) The army that you possess is a very expensive and complicated machine, and you may depend upon it you will not consult true economy if you permit it to be dislocated and deranged by attempts at reduction without calculation of facts. Now, in the year 1792, which has frequently been referred to as the criterion of what our military establishments ought to be—in the year 1792 you had 22 colonial dependencies; in the year 1820 you had 34 colonial dependencies; and in the present year, 1845, the colonies, which were 22 in 1792, have increased to 45. It is the number of your colonies, and the dispersion of forces employed in them, that leads to the necessity of frequent relief, and imposes on you, with reference to your army particularly, as distinguished from the armies of the continental powers, in order to maintain the efficiency of that force, a considerable annual expenditure. It may be said that it is injurious to possess our colonial empire; but I deal with the fact that you have colonies—that you must provide a competent force, and that having a competent force, you must have some supply for the relief of them. Sir, I should be unwilling, though our colonies are expensive, and I know they will give trouble—I should be unwilling to give up that policy laid to the foundation in different parts of the globe of dependencies animated by the spirit of Englishmen, speaking the English language, and laying the foundation, perhaps, in future times, of populous and important commercial states. (Hear, hear.) Looking to our own population, looking to its numbers, looking to its enterprise, I cannot say that I think it is unwise to provide an outlet for that population and that enterprise. (Hear, and cheers.) And though it may be attended at times with something of expense, you must remember, however that may be, the fact that you have at the present moment forty-five colonies, for the military defence of which you must provide. For the service of each of these forty-five colonies you have a force, consisting, first, of three battalions of guards, 6,500 cavalry, rank and file, and you have one hundred and twelve battalions of infantry, consisting, rank and file, of 92,500 men, and that is the amount of the British army with which you are to garrison all these forty-five colonies, with which we are to provide against occasional internal commotion, and the chance of foreign attack, and to provide also for the internal service of this country. And this is to be effected, and is effected, by an infantry force of 112 battalions, amounting to 92,500, rank and file. Now, what is the rule established with regard to relief? The rule is this. That a regiment shall remain ten years abroad and five at home; and will any one say that that is an unreasonable regulation—that it would be desirable or the efficiency of the army than any regiment in the British service should remain more than ten years abroad, or that it should not have the advantage of remaining five years at home. (Hear, hear.) After its return it generally arrives in such a state that it requires a year to bring it into an efficient state. (Hear, hear.) And if her Majesty's Government thought it advisable—that it was consistent with true economy, with humanity, and with the efficiency of the service to reduce the military force, it would be their bounden duty to do so. But what is the fact with regard to those regiments abroad? Of 112 battalions of infantry in the British service, there are now 23 in India; 50 are serving in the colonies, and 4 are on their passage, giving 77 battalions employed in the defence of your colonial empire. You have 35 battalions at home—not, as it is supposed, for the purpose of restraining the population, but for the purpose, and you effect it incompletely, of maintaining the system of relief. We propose no increase in our military establishment; but, at the same time, we do not think it would be desirable to recommend to the House to diminish the military force of this country. Consequently, we propose that the vote for the army estimates in the present year shall be a vote of 6,600,000*l*, the amount of last year's estimate. I now proceed to call the attention of the House to the state of the navy, and the demand we shall feel it our duty to submit to the House for an increase in the estimate for it. We shall propose, in the course of the present year, an increase in the number of men serving in the navy, of about 2,500 more than those that are now actually employed, and of about 4,000 more men than those voted last year. Now the charge for the expenditure caused by the increased will be 184,000*l*. We propose to take a vote for two basins for the construction and repair of steam-vessels—one at Portsmouth and another at Devonport. We shall, therefore, propose to take a vote in the present year for proceeding with the formation of these basins which received the sanction of the House last year. The vote I propose to ask for is 187,000*l*. We shall also take a vote for the purpose of enabling us to maintain the steam navy of this country. (Cheers from Sir Charles Napier.) I shall propose, I say, a vote for the construction of vessels which shall keep up in this country a respectable steam navy suited to a peace establishment. Now,

Sir, on account of the service connected with the navy, and of the ordnance in immediate subordination to the navy, there will be this year an increase in the estimates of nearly one million. [Here the right hon. baronet paused for a short short time, during which there was a buzz of conversation amongst hon. members.] I will now present to the House an account of the estimates for the total expenditure for the year. The charge for the debt is 28,395,000*l*., for the fixed charges on the consolidated fund 2,400,000*l*., being a total of 30,795,000*l*. The vote of supply for the army is 6,678,000*l*., for the navy 6,936,000*l*., for the ordnance 2,142,000*l*., for the miscellaneous estimate 3,200,000*l*., being together 18,895,000*l*., and added to the charge for the debt, and for the fixed charges on the consolidated fund, 49,690,000*l*. For the revenue of the next year I will take 51,103,000*l*. The charges for the present year, 49,690,000*l*. With this increased expenditure, the revenue for next year, even if the House did not determine upon the continuance of the property tax, would amount to 51,100,000*l*. On the 5th April, 1846, there would still be a surplus of revenue.

An HON. MEMBER here suggested, as we understood, that the half year's income tax should be brought into calculation.

Sir R. Peel.—With the half year's property tax. I am not now estimating the permanent expenditure of the country. I am stating what would be the state of the finance of the country on the 5th of April 1846. (Hear, hear.) It is quite clear that if this expenditure were to be continued, and if the income tax was not to be renewed, unless there were to be some considerable increase in the public revenue from other sources, there would probably be a deficiency in the year following. The next question that arises is—and it is a most important one—in what manner this increase of expenditure is to be provided for? It is now our duty to propose a continuance of the property tax for a further period. Let me assume, for the present—and I merely assume it for the purpose of argument, and to make my statement more clear—let me assume, for the present, that the House has granted the continuance of the property tax. I will then give a short estimate of the revenue arising from it, together with other sources. Suppose, then, the property tax to be continued, the estimate of the revenue for the next year, on the 5th of April, 1846, aided by the £5,200,000 of the property tax, would be £53,700,000; and as long as the other sources of the revenue remain equally productive and as long as the property tax is continued, £53,700,000, subject to a reduction of £600,000, will be the amount of the revenue. This £600,000 is the amount received as China money; it will be continued next year; but as that is merely a temporary addition, I had better, for the purpose of calculating the revenue, strike it out altogether. The revenue for the year, then, on the 5th of April, 1846, assuming the property tax to be continued, will be £53,100,000. The charge for the debt, and on account of the different branches of the public service, will be £49,690,000; so that there would be left, as long as the income tax should be continued, and deducting the Chinese money, a net surplus of £2,409,000. I now, Sir, approach that most important part of my statement to the House, namely, what is the mode in which that surplus, or any part of that surplus, shall be employed for the relief of taxation. If we receive the sanction of the House for the continuance of the income tax, we shall feel it to be our duty to make a great experiment with respect to taxation, and we shall hope that the general prosperity which will result therefrom will contribute to fill up the void caused by the cessation of the income tax in future years. We do not propose to maintain any material surplus of revenue over expenditure, confident that, whatever may happen, this House is determined to maintain the public credit. (Loud cheers.) We have determined to recommend extensive reductions in those taxes which, in our opinion, press more onerously on the community than the income tax. I first propose to take those taxes which are collected by the Customs board, and I shall submit to the consideration of the House on that point, what are the views of her Majesty's Government in respect to a reduction upon the duty on sugar. (Cheers.) The House will recollect that upon this subject an arrangement, temporary in its character, was made in the course of last year, by which sugar, the produce of countries where the article was cultivated by means of free labour, was admitted into competition with sugar the produce of our colonies. There was at that time no reduction proposed upon the produce of our own colonies. But propositions were made regarding the importation of free labour sugar, which I think were generally considered as indicative of an intention on the part of her Majesty's Government, in the course of the present session, to call the attention of the House to the sugar duties, and to propose a reduction in them. The amount of discriminating duties proposed upon sugar, the produce of countries where sugar was grown by free labour, was 10s 6d. Sir, we propose now to adhere to the general principle upon which we acted in the course of last year. We propose to restrict the competition of sugar, the produce of our own colonies, to sugar which is the produce of countries cultivating it by means of free-labour, or which are entitled to the admission of their sugar into this country under reciprocity treaties which before existed. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) [An honourable member made some observation which was inaudible to us.] I beg it may be distinctly understood, that I do not wish to provoke any discussion on the subject now. All debate upon it had better be deferred to the time when the question of the sugar duties is regularly before the House. At the same time it is important, indeed necessary, that I should make a general allusion to the subject in the statement I am now making. (Hear, hear.) The discriminating duty proposed to be established by the act of last session was, on free-labour British plantation sugar, 24s., and 5 per cent., and that upon free-labour foreign sugar, 34s., and 5 per cent.; which would produce, upon the former, a total amount of duty of 25s. 3d., and on the latter of 35s. 9d. But, in the course of last year, it was proposed, as a protection, to establish a higher discriminating rate of duty on free-labour foreign sugar that was clayed or equivalent to clayed. We declined, however, to accede to that proposal, as we found that there was no such rule established with respect to this sugar when the produce of our own colonies, but that there was a uniform rate with respect to all our sugars, except refined; and we were unwilling to establish a different rule with regard to the different qualities of sugar from other countries. We stated, at the same time, that if it were possible to establish a classification applying to our own as well as to foreign sugars, the subject might be well worthy of consideration, and it might be an arrangement proper to make. Some honourable gentlemen, who spoke on the other side of the House, endeavoured to establish the policy of a distinction between the coarser and the finer kinds of sugar. We have had communication with the proper quarter, and it has been certified to us that it is possible, both with respect to our own and foreign sugars, to establish such a distinction. We propose, therefore, with respect to all sugars, except refined, the produce of our own colonies, to make this reduction of duty:—In respect to brown Muscavado sugar, now subject to a duty of 25s. 3d., we propose to make a reduction of 11s. 3., and to reduce the duty to 14s. (Loud cheers.) With regard to Mus-



covado sugar, that reduced duty will apply to all British plantation sugar—to sugar the produce of the Mauritius—to sugar the produce of our West Indian colonies; and with regard to the produce of those districts in British India, with regard to which a different rule now applies, we propose, in the case of those districts, to retain the same relative proportionate duty, and that duty shall be 18s. 8d. This is applicable to those countries of India which are permitted to import foreign sugar. We propose that the amount of protective duty shall not exceed 9s. 4d., and the duty on free-labour sugar will, therefore, be 23s. 4d. Of course, in countries with whom reciprocity treaties are in force, we cannot deprive them of that which is their right. With regard to white, or clayed sugar, or sugar which by some process is made equal to clayed sugar, we propose that the duty on British plantation East India sugar shall be reduced from 25s. 2d. to 16s. 4d., and that the duty on sugar imported from India, or those parts of India whence sugar may be imported, shall be 21s. 9d., and that the duty on free-labour foreign sugar—that is clayed—shall be 28s., thus retaining the whole amount of discriminating duty which last year was 10s. 6d., but applying it in a different manner, giving 9s. 4d. protection on Muscovado sugar, and increasing the protection to 11s. 4d. on the more valuable and costly article of clayed or white sugar. The amount of discriminating duty, therefore, would remain the same as it was last year. The duty on molasses we propose to preserve in the same proportion. It is necessary that I should make the intentions of the Government well understood; but at the same time, without going into minute details, reserving all those for consideration when the sugar duties come under the attention of the House, we propose to make a further reduction with respect to the admission of refined sugar. We propose to remove the prohibitory duty on refined sugar, and that it should be imported at a duty of 14s., instead of 18s. 8d., and that double refined sugar should be imported under a duty of 21s. the 14s. including the five per cent. Now, it is important that I should give to the House the best estimate I can form of the probable amount of sugar to be derived from the possessions of this country abroad. For the purpose of obtaining information on that subject we have applied to four independent sources, with the view of obtaining an estimate of the probable supply of sugar from British possessions for the next year, and I will now read to the House, with its permission, the estimates that have been formed. The stock of sugar on hand on the 1st January last was 45,000 tons, and the estimate made by the Customs of the probable production of the British plantations is as follows:—From the West India Colonies, 135,000 tons; from the Mauritius, 40,000 tons; and from British India, 70,000 tons, being the supply of sugar in the present year, independent of the stock in hand, of 245,000 tons. I trust that there may be reliance placed on the accuracy of this estimate, as it has been procured from the best sources of information. The next of the authorities which we have consulted, calculated the produce of the British plantations at 140,000 tons, the Mauritius at 40,000, and British India at 70,000, making a total of 250,000 tons of sugar to be supplied during the next year. The next authority we consulted has not given so flattering an account. They have estimated the produce of British Plantation sugar at only 120,000 tons, the Mauritius at 40,000 tons, and British India at 70,000 tons—making an estimate of 230,000 tons. The fourth estimate formed independently, as I said before, of any communication with the authorities for the other estimates, is this:—The estimate for British Plantation sugar is 130,000 tons, the Mauritius 40,000 tons, British India 65,000—making a total of 235,000 tons. The lowest of those estimates is 230 tons, and the highest is 250,000 tons. If you add the highest to the stock in hand, that gives a supply of 295,000 tons; and if you take the lowest, it will give a supply of 275,000 tons. We consider that the effect of the reduction upon sugar will be, on the whole, a reduction of duty, so far as duty is connected with price, amounting to 1 l. 4d. per lb., or not quite so much as 1 l. 4d. But if you add other charges that accompany a high rate of duty, we think the full effect of the reduction of the duty will be not much short of of three halfpence per lb.—(cheers)—because, as the duty increases, there are charges incidental to that increase. I next propose to give to the House the best estimate we can form as to the probable loss to the revenue which will arise from that proposed reduction. As I said before, we calculate, independent of any supply of free labour sugar—we calculate on a supply, including the stock in hand, of at least 275,000 tons for the present year. The greatest amount of consumption, I believe, has not been more than 207,200 tons in any one year. We think it is probable that the effect of the reduction of the duty may lead to an increased consumption of perhaps 43,000 tons. Of course these estimates must be taken as very general, but it appears to us probable that the increased consumption of sugar, consequent upon the reduction of duty, will make a total not much short of 250,000 tons. The consumption of British Muscovado sugar to the extent of 160,000 tons at 14s., would give 2,240,000l. The consumption of clayed sugar to the extent of 70,000 tons, would give a revenue of 1,140,000l.; foreign free Muscovado sugar, 5,000 tons, at 23s. 4d., will give a revenue of 116,700l.; of clayed, or equal to clayed, 15,000 tons, at 28s., would give a revenue of 150,000l. As I said before these estimates must of course be very general; but supposing them to approximate to the truth, the consequence would be that we shall receive from the duty on sugar, in consequence of the reduction, the sum of 3,946,000l. The revenue derived from sugar, in the last year, was 5,216,000l. There will consequently, be very probably a loss, in the next year, to the revenue of very nearly 1,300,000l. upon sugar (Hear, hear, hear.) Now, postponing any further discussion on the subject of the sugar duties until the period when they will come immediately under consideration, I proceed to enumerate the other duties of which we shall propose, as a consequence of the continuance of the income tax, the reduction or the remission. It will be recollected that, when the tariff passed, in the year 1842, there were some small duties still retained upon exports from this country—exports either of raw materials, or manufactured articles so nearly approaching raw materials, that they could scarcely be distinguished from them. At the same time, it will be remembered that we abolished generally the duties on exports. They were all abolished, with the exception of a few articles, such, for instance, as, I think, china-stone, and some others of the same description. We propose to adopt, as a general rule, the abolition of export duties on all articles.

An HON. MEMBER.—Including coal.

Sir ROBERT PEEL.—Not excepting coal. (Cheers.) I and my right hon. friends will do what we conceive to be our duty, without regard as to whether we may please or displease particular persons. We shall be actuated by other and higher considerations. Applying, then, a general principle to exports of every kind, we do not think it would be wise to reserve coal as an article of exception. (Cheers.) We do not think that it will be an important principle to establish, that with respect to exports, there shall be no duty leviable—(cheering)—and, in establishing that principle, we think that coal should be included. We are the more willing to act up to the full extent of the prin-

ciple, inasmuch as the amount of revenue derived from coal has not met the expectation which was entertained when the tax was first imposed. The calculation of the amount to be received was £160,000, as a clear net revenue, whereas the sum received last year from the duty on coal did not exceed £120,000. I believe that the export of coal has been greatly impeded in consequence of the combinations which have taken place amongst the owners of coal mines. So much, Sir, for the duties upon exports.

Lord JOHN RUSSELL, (we believe) asked what was the total amount of the coal duty received by the Government? and what the amount of all the duties proposed to be repealed?

Sir ROBERT PEEL.—The total amount of duty on the exportation of coal does not exceed £118,000, and the revenues on the other articles is very small indeed. I now come to the duties which are levied on imports, and which in amount, are very small in individual cases, but which are applicable to articles which are raw materials used in manufactures. I dare say most gentlemen have referred to the paper which has been prepared by direction of the Government for the purpose of exemplifying the operation of the present system of import taxation. It may probably have been observed, that by that document there are no less than 813 articles included in the tariff, 430 of which produce a very small amount of revenue indeed. We propose, Sir, to include in our financial arrangements the duties which are now applicable to those 430 articles (Hear.) We are willing to try the experiment of abolishing the duties altogether, retaining the power of examination as to the weight and quantity, so that statistical information shall be secured, and precaution taken against the import duty being evaded on articles still liable to duty, under the pretence that those articles are free of duty. The articles on which we propose to abolish the duties will be those generally which are the raw materials of our manufactures. The list of these articles contains 430 specific items, and, as that list will be printed, I do not think it necessary to make such a trespass on the patience of the house as to read over the whole of them. I think it therefore better to postpone the minute consideration of those articles till another opportunity; but I may state that the total number of articles that will be absolutely swept away from the tariff will be no less than 430. These will include those fibrous materials, such as silk, hemp, and flax, which now pay a nominal duty; yarns of different kinds, with the exception of worsted yarns, which are subject to some peculiar regulations. We also propose to abolish the duty on furniture woods. (The right honourable baronet here excited considerable laughter, by markedly fixing his look on the honourable member for Halifax, Mr. C. Wood, while speaking on this part of his financial scheme.) There is (continued the right honourable gentleman) a great trade growing up in this country, which it is very desirable to promote; and for that purpose I propose abolishing the duty on all cabinet-making materials. (Continued laughter.) The amount of duty at present levied on cabinet woods—(renewed laughter)—is very low, and we think that the same principles which has already been applied to sheep's wool ought to be applied to those materials. We propose, also, to abolish the duties on animal and vegetable oils. These were included in the tariff. We propose likewise to remove the duty upon ores and minerals, with the exception of copper ore, with respect to which an arrangement was made in 1842, and which has worked exceedingly well. The duties on iron and zinc, in the first stages of manufacture, will also be abolished; and we intend to remove the duties on all dye-stuffs and on drugs universally, with the exception of some that are very noxious, and liable to be used as adulterations. There are some other articles with respect to which, partly from this and partly from other considerations, this total removal of duty will not take place. I do not propose materially to interfere with the general principles which we have applied to the timber duties. The coopers trade has been gradually decaying in this country. Even in our own possessions the export of staves, and the articles that are made from them, is exposed to a formidable competition on the part of the United States. The United States are now supplying our West Indian colonies with this important article of trade. We thought it better on the whole to class the article of staves with those that are raw material, and permit a free and unrestricted import of staves for the use of the coopers. Of course it would be necessary that we should limit the length of the staves, so that they may not be applied to other purposes; but without very minute and vexatious regulations it will be impossible to prevent the importation of staves altogether which may be used for other purposes. Upon the whole, therefore, we will endeavour to submit to that evasion of our intention rather than establish minute regulations for the purpose of preventing it.

Mr. LABOUCHERE.—Do you remove the duty altogether?

Sir ROBERT PEEL.—Yes, we take it off altogether.

Mr. LABOUCHERE.—What is the amount?

Sir ROBERT PEEL.—The amount of duty on this article, I think, is about £33,000. We remit it altogether. We diminish the temptation to apply staves to the ordinary purposes of furniture, by making a simultaneous reduction in the duty upon all cabinet timber.

Mr. LABOUCHERE.—What is the estimated sacrifice of revenue on all these articles?

Sir ROBERT PEEL.—I think the loss of revenue by the remission of the duties on all these 430 articles will be about 320,000l. I now come to that article, which of all others is the most important to the manufacturing and commercial prosperity of this country. (Loud cheers.) I come now to cotton wool—(hear, hear)—and the duty upon it. The present duty on cotton wool is, so far as the revenue is concerned, 5-16ths of a penny the pound weight; but as that duty is applicable to the whole amount of cotton wool imported, and as about one-fifth of the total amount of such cotton wool is unavailable for the purpose of manufacture, and is necessarily waste, the duty, of course, presses with increased severity upon that portion of the whole amount which is capable of being used for manufactures. It is estimated, and I believe the estimate to be a reasonable one, that we ought to add 1-16th more to the 5-16ths in order to calculate the full amount of duty paid upon the whole of the cotton wool that is actually manufactured in the country. 6-16ths, or 3-8ths of a penny per pound weight would, therefore, be the total amount of duty paid on cotton wool. Now, when the price of cotton wool is 4d a lb. on the average, 3-8ths of a penny per lb. is a duty of nine per cent. on the value of the raw material. If the price of cotton wool be, as it has been of late, not more than 3d a lb., 3-8ths of 1d per lb. is a duty amounting to not less than 12½ per cent. on the value of the raw material. This duty so levied falls with peculiar severity on the coarsest descriptions of cotton. Upon the finer muslins you can hardly estimate the amount of duty, it is so small; but the coarser fabric, and the more it is in common wear, the higher is the amount of duty. Seeing and considering these things—seeing the amount of duty imposed upon the coarser fabrics—seeing the extent of competition to which they are exposed—seeing the importance of this manufacture to the commercial greatness of this



country, we are prepared to advise the abolition of the duty upon cotton wool. (Loud and long continued cheering.) The estimated loss to the revenue by the abolition of the duty on cotton wool—taking as a guide the amount received last year—will not be less than 680,000*l*. (Hear, hear.) In respect, then to the revenue derived from the customs duties, we do not propose to make any further alterations than those to which I have now referred. I am not quite sure whether or not greater popularity might not have been obtained by proposing other articles on which a reduction of the excise impost should be made; but I am satisfied that it is the duty of the executive government to take those articles which, whether there has been any clamour for a reduction of duty on them or not, articles in respect of which any duty at all is open to the greatest objection. (Hear, hear.) The duty to which I refer is that duty on the free transfer of property, which is called the auction duty. [No sooner did the right honourable gentleman utter the words "auction duty," than the whole House was convulsed with laughter, after which there was much cheering.] The total amount received for auction duties in England, Scotland, and Ireland, is 300,000*l*. There is no duty the remission of which will, in my opinion, lead to such a great reduction of the Excise staff. (Hear, hear.) Now, I propose instead of the principle of requiring separate licenses, to enable auctioneers to dispose of every description of property by taking out one license at 15*l*. thus enabling the auctioneers who take it out to deal in every description of property.

An HON. MEMBER was understood to ask whether each member of a firm would be required to take out a separate license.

Sir ROBERT PEEL.—It is proposed that each member of a firm should be required to take out a license. There still remains an article upon which, after what has passed regarding another, I shall make no preliminary observation, but mention it at once, glass. (Hear, hear.) It has seemed to us that it has special claims to the repeal of the duty. In the first place, the amount of duty is not less than 200 or 300 per cent. upon the value of the manufactured article. (Hear.) What takes place here? That there is a great import of foreign glass into the bonded warehouses of this country; foreign glass is brought into our bonded warehouses, is afterwards exported, being liable to no duty, and beats our own manufacture, not only in foreign states, but even in our own colonies. I think I can make out this point without entering into details; for it is most important to observe the progress of gradual encouragement in the export of foreign glass from this country, as compared with glass of our own manufacture. During the last seven quarters there has been a gradual increase in the foreign glass brought into our bonded warehouses, and afterwards exported, as compared with glass the produce of our own domestic manufacture. (Cheers.) Is not that a strong fact to exemplify the policy of some new arrangement in this respect? (Cheers.) A case has been got up in favour of the remission of the window duty—(cheers)—but let us just take the case of glass, to see what a much more beneficial effect upon the laborious portion of the community will be produced by the reduction of the duty on glass, than by the repeal of the window tax. (Hear, hear.) It is estimated that there are in Great Britain about 3,500,000 houses, of which not more than 500,000 are chargeable with the window-tax; therefore there are 3,000,000 of houses which require glass for the comfort of the inhabitants, and if the House sanctions the removal of the duty upon glass you thereby confer a most extensive benefit. The loss to the revenue for the abolition of duty on glass will amount to 642,000*l*. I have now exhausted the articles in respect to which ministers intend to propose a remission of duties, and I will here venture to recall the recollection of the House to the estimate I made of the amount of the revenue, on the assumption that the income tax would be continued. I will also state the immediate effect the reductions will have in lessening the surplus in case the income tax should be continued, which would be available on the 6th of April, 1846, at 3,409,000*l*; and I will now recapitulate the reductions of the revenue which will arise from the repeal of the different duties I have enumerated. I mentioned them specifically as I went on, but I will now state the aggregate amount of diminution. I estimated the loss upon sugar at 1,300,000*l*. and upon coal at 183,000*l*. The loss upon minor articles of import to be looked upon as raw material of manufacture. I stated at 320,000*l*; the loss upon cotton wool I calculate will be 680,000*l*; upon auctions it will be 250,000*l*; but then I reckon upon some receipt for licences, which would make up some part of the loss. The loss by the abolition of the duty on glass would be 640,000*l*, and upon staves 320,000*l*. Thus the total loss to the revenue, supposing the House to sanction the course I have recommended, would be 3,338,000*l*. very nearly absorbing the actual surplus of 3,409,000*l*. I have stated already, that in proposing the continuance of the income tax, I do not propose it for the purpose of having a large surplus revenue, for I should think it right, after defraying the necessary expenses, to appropriate it to the removal of taxes, which in my opinion, are the most oppressive. The term for which I suggest the continuance of it will not exceed that for which it was originally imposed. I do not propose that it should be renewed for more than three years, and I hope the House will not insist upon a shorter period. I believe I have now executed the task I proposed to myself. (Cheers.) Our conviction is, that by the adoption of this proposal industry and commerce will be immediately benefited, and that indirectly all classes of the vast community will find its welfare promoted. (Cheers.)

CANADA

Mr. Roebuck lately put a question in regard to Canada affairs, referring to a dispatch from Lord Stanley to the Governor-General of Canada, conveying the thanks of the Imperial Government to a returning officer for the election of candidates to represent the city of Montreal in the Provincial House of Commons—the conduct of that officer being now under investigation before that House, and the election return contested.

Mr. G.W. Hope replied, that the Noble Lord had felt it his duty to transmit a dispatch, conveying his own expression of approbation of the conduct of Mr. Young, and not her Majesty's thanks,—that it was the Opposition candidate, and not the Government one, who told the Stipendiary Magistrate he thought it would be advantageous to commence polling under military protection.

Exchange at New York on London, at 60 days, 93-4 a 94 per cent. prem.

## THE ANGLO AMERICAN.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1845.

By the British Mail Steamer *Cambria* we have our English files to the 4th inst., the intelligence contained therein is generally both interesting and satisfactory.

Parliament was opened by the Queen in person, the particulars of her Majesty's Speech will be found in our news columns.

We rejoice to perceive that the health of the Queen and of the Royal family continues to be good, and her Majesty and her Royal Consort are still making occasional excursions and visits among the British nobility. They were recently at Brighton, and took opportunity to honour the Duke of Norfolk with a visit at Arundel Castle.

The Cotton trade is unusually brisk for actual consumption, and the contemplated measure of Sir Robert Peel on that head is likely to make it still more so. Although that measure should rather tend to keep down present prices, in anticipation of a reduction which *must* follow, yet the prudent system of late adopted of not keeping large stocks on hand, compels sales of cotton even at a slight advance, in order to complete orders.

The most important article of intelligence in the files now come to hand is the Exposé made by the Premier thus early in the Session on monetary affairs. It will be perceived that in the Queen's Speech reference is made in general terms to the expiration of the time during which the Income Tax is in force by law, and to the consideration of its renewal till a farther period; now the Premier evidently purposes such a renewal, and as a set-off points out several important advantages to trade by the entire abolition of certain duties, and by the partial reduction of others. Among the duties to be entirely abolished are those on Cotton Wool, Staves for Casks, Glass, Coal, and Auctions, in all but the last of which the United States are materially affected, and the doing away of those duties will be likely to increase, in a very large degree, the commercial relations between the two countries; nor will the United States fail to derive benefit even from that of Sugar which is to be materially reduced. The amount of these fiscal reductions is nearly equivalent to that derived from the Income Tax, which has been found to work better than was originally anticipated, and to produce a larger revenue than that at first calculated upon. From all this, however, in which the Income Tax proves to be so "good a milch cow," we may not unreasonably augur that it bids fair to become a permanent Tax; for if the Tory party were to lose popularity and power before the termination of the present Parliament—probably about two years off—it will by that time have become so familiar to men's minds that though it may occasionally gall some particular place of the body politic, it will have ceased to be considered an overpowering evil, particularly when it shall be viewed as a preventive to such stumbling blocks as imposts on articles of commerce, which tend to paralyse trade and manufactures in greater or less degree.

We have never spoken of the Income Tax as an iniquitous one in itself, theoretically considered, because, as Property and Income are two great things to be protected, so therefore they ought to pay their full share of the expense of protection. It is the inquisitorial process necessarily involved in collecting it, which is objectionable. Were all mankind pure and honest in their transactions, and true in their report of their worldly condition, the matter would not only be equitable but easy; but society is artificial, and there are so many consequences resulting from unravelling its intricacies, that the exposure of private affairs, incidental to the carrying out of the measure, is mischievous both to individuals and to Society itself; and the last not a little increased by the duplicity and deceit which it suggests and fosters in the moral character. Perhaps the finest stroke of domestic policy which has been exhibited in modern days is this of Sir Robert, who soothes the galling action of this heavy tax by making clear its benefits in other important directions.

The main advantages to arise out of the proposed financial arrangements are, after all, to ensue to the manufactures of the United Kingdom; it will enable them to stand a fair competition with those of France, Germany, or elsewhere where cotton goods are fabricated; and, thus aided, it is not very unreasonable to expect a considerable augmentation in the demand, more encouragement to labor, perhaps better wages, and at least more steady employment. The following is a brief summary of Sir Robert Peel's views and propositions:—

On the 5th of next month Sir Robert Peel calculated that the Revenue would stand thus:—

INCOME.	
Customs .....	£22,000,000
Excise .....	13,500,000
Stamps .....	7,100,000
Taxes .....	4,200,000
War Office .....	700,000
Crown Lands .....	150,000
Miscellaneous .....	250,000

Total ordinary sources.....	£47,900,000
Chinese Compensation.....	600,000
Half-year's Income Tax, due at Michaelmas .....	2,600,000

Total..... 51,100,000

EXPENDITURE.	
Interest on Public Debt.....	£30,795,000
Army.....	6,601,000
Navy.....	6,932,000
Ordinance.....	2,142,000
Sundries.....	3,221,000

Total..... £49,691,000

This is his estimate of the Income and Expenditure as they will stand on the 5th of April next; but the Income-tax will expire, together with the Chinese Compensation money, in the present year. Supposing, however, the Income-tax to be renewed, as it will be, the matters will stand thus:—

Estimate above.....	£51,100,000
Half-year's Income Tax.....	2,600,000
<b>Total Estimate for the Year.....</b>	<b>£53,700,000</b>
From this, however, he deducts the £600,000 of Chinese Compensation, as it is an accidental income, so that it will be—	
Income.....	£53,100,000
Expenditure.....	49,691,000
The reductions to be effected are—	
Sugar.....	£1,300,000
Coals.....	118,000
Import Duties on Raw Materials, including—	
Staves.....	320,000
Cotton Wool.....	680,000
Auction Duty.....	300,000
Glass.....	640,000
<b>Total loss to the Revenue.....</b>	<b>£3,358,000</b>
Which will nearly absorb the estimated surplus of £3 409,000.	

It will here be seen that the largest item of reduction is that of the Sugar Duties; and on this subject the debate has been both warm and protracted. It was commenced by a proposition on the part of Mr. Milner Gibson to equalize the duties on Foreign and Colonial Sugars, which was negatived by a majority of 84 out of 295 present. The same motion slightly varied in expression was debated again next day, in which Lord John Russell took the lead, but he was even less fortunate than Mr. Gibson, being defeated by a majority of 94. We doubt whether the entire debate would be found of much interest, but we are desirous of giving a portion of Sir Robert Peel's speech in the course of it, because it touches upon certain matters which have greatly agitated both all Europe and the great continent of America.

Sir ROBERT PEEL commenced by referring to the complaints which had been made in the course of the debate against the working of the intended measure, when it ought to have been known that that part of the subject was purposely deferred until the House went into committee. He next alluded to the attacks which the opposition speakers had made on the Income Tax—a measure which they supported while they denounced it. He admitted that his Government had not been successful in negotiating commercial treaties, but that was the best reason why they should reduce their duties so as to favor all nations alike. The Right Hon. Baronet then proceeded. What is the course which you propose to adopt? You first abolish slavery throughout the whole of your colonies, rendering them entirely dependent upon voluntary labour for the cultivation of the soil, and you next proceed to throw open your markets for the indiscriminate admission of sugar, from the Brazils and Cuba, countries where slavery not only exists in its very worst form, but also countries which have maintained their slave trade and their traffic in human life, in open violation of their most solemn engagements with this country—[Hear, hear.]—I think, sir, that the practical effect of admitting the slave grown sugar of these countries would be so completely to disable the West Indian colonies as to incapacitate them from supporting their burdens, so that I doubt much whether the sacrifice which you make in this respect to the interests of the sugar consumers, if you are to have any colonies at all, would not be more than counterbalanced by the injury you would inflict on those possessions of the Crown—[Hear.]—There are only two countries in the whole world which are formidable rivals to our colonies in the production of sugar, and those countries are precisely the two states which stand towards England in the peculiar relation maintained by Cuba and the Brazils. The Right Hon. Gentleman stated in the course of his speech, that he would not interfere in the family or domestic affairs of the United States, meaning in their internal regulations or laws affecting slavery. He said that the slave population there had no claim upon him, and he expressed his doubts whether the enforcement of such a claim, supposing it to have existed, would have done any good.

It was generally anticipated that the new Parliamentary system of dealing with Railroad Bills would bring with it a large increase of labor among members of Parliament; and this proves to be the case. Committees are kept employed all through the mornings and then they have to go through their parliamentary duties during the evening sessions. But it is evident that the system is a useful one; many crudities as well as unjust advantages in old bills become exposed, many fallacies in new projects are detected, the public will derive great benefit through the correctives of this system, and much blind speculation will be prevented whilst facilities for internal transit will be promoted. The amount of business of this kind is enormous, but yet all the cares which are thus lavished to save mankind from themselves and from each other cannot prevent a considerable portion of speculative gambling from going on continually.

Mr. Duncombe, M.P. for Finsbury—or *Mister Tom Duncombe* as a contemporary facetiously, though in borrowed terms, styles him—has had a tussle with the Home Secretary of letter-opening celebrity, in which the Right Honorable Gentleman came off only "second best." Mr. Duncombe, who is not a gentleman to be trifled with, perceived that in the report on the letter-opening business no mention was made of his letters having been opened, he therefore in his place in Parliament roundly taxed Sir James Graham with having had the meanness and the baseness to open his (Mr. Duncombe's—a Member of Parliament!) letters without the courage to avow it. The flagellation of the presumed offender was an awful one; but though Sir James was carried through the difficulty by ministerial vote, and by the aid of certain forms and privileges behind which he entrenched himself, the impression on the general mind is an indelible one, and the accused himself felt bound to make the following half apology "that no circumstance in the exercise of his (Sir J. G.'s) official duty had in any way or at any time come to his knowledge with respect to the conduct of that Honorable Gentleman, which is in the least degree inconsistent with loyalty to her Majesty, or with his duties as a member of that house." With respect to the unfortunate affair which gave rise to Mr. Dun-

combe's motion on the letter opening subject, Lord Aberdeen has found it proper to enter into some explanation; and his Lordship has shewn that the fate of the Bandieras is not to be attributed to the British Government, but that whatever obloquy the transaction involves ought to attach to Lord Seaton, the Governor of the Ionian Islands.

#### THE OREGON TERRITORY.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, March 3.—Mr. Roebuck said, he would take that opportunity of putting a question to the right hon. baronet, of which he had given him notice. The subject to which he begged to draw his attention related to negotiations now going on between this country and the United States respecting the Oregon territory; and he wished to know whether the right hon. baronet had any objection to lay the negotiations before the house as far as they had proceeded? The reason which induced him to ask this question was to be found in the circumstances now existing in the United States with respect to this very question. He was the last man in the world who would desire to cast any slur or to say anything derogatory to a great nation like the United States, or use language which might excite angry feelings, where it was desirable they should not exist—but it could not be unknown to the right honorable gentleman, for it was known to all the world, that a bill had already passed the House of Representatives with regard to the Oregon boundary. He understood that in 1818 a convention was entered into between this country and the United States, the purport of which was, that the territory in dispute upon the Oregon should be considered as a matter upon which no determination had been come to, and that the whole question should be left open. Under these circumstances the House of Representatives had passed a bill for "settling" this territory. The English were not, he believed, a people at all accustomed to bluster or express themselves in a manner which should rouse the indignation of those with whom they conducted negotiations, but it must be apparent to everybody that this was a most extraordinary proceeding. If it arose from the weakness of the American Executive, it behoved foreign nations seriously to consider the matter. If the House of Representatives passed such a bill, if it were sanctioned by the Senate and urged upon the President, he might be forced to give it the effect of law, while we, having taken no precautions, but trusting to their good faith and the comity of nations, would find ourselves divested of the means of protecting our own rights. If this case had been properly looked into, they should at once have declared that the United States had no rights west of the Rocky Mountains; and if the negotiations which had been broken up were to be recommended, he trusted they would be put on a proper footing, and that the United States would be called on to show what right they had to cross the Rocky Mountains at all. He could not help expressing a strong opinion against the sort of proceeding which the House of Representatives had adopted, and he wished to know whether the Government had any objection to produce the papers having reference to the present state of the negotiations.

Sir R. PEEL.—The Hon. and learned gentleman has correctly stated the convention which governs our present relations with the United States with respect to the Oregon boundary. The convention was passed in 1818, intended to last for ten years, and enabled each party, till a final adjudication of their rights took place, to occupy the territory. The convention was renewed in 1827, and expired again in 1838; but it was also provided by the convention that neither party should terminate the arrangement without giving a year's notice. With respect to the question which has been put to me, as the negotiations with the executive Government of the United States have not been brought to a close, it will not be consistent with my duty to produce the correspondence to the house. The hon. and learned gentleman will see that our relations are not with the House of Representatives, but with the American Executive. I quite agree with him that nothing could be more unseemly than to use any language of bluster or menace; but, while I forbear doing so, I hope the house will not infer that Her Majesty's Government are not deeply sensible of the importance of this subject. (Hear, hear.)

In answer to a question, put by Mr. Blewitt,

Sir R. PEEL said, that the Government of the United States had not consented to the production of the correspondence.

Mr. Divett with reference to the same subject, wished to ask the right hon. baronet whether he had seen the work of M. de Moirret on California, (a laugh), now publishing at Paris. (Continued laughter.) The author spoke of having examined the Oregon question, and stated his conviction of the perfect justice of the English claim, using these remarkable words—"Il faut avouer que cette fois la raison et le droit sont de leur cote."

#### INDEMNITY FOR LOSSES BY THE AMERICAN TARIFF.

The Earl of Clarendon rose, pursuant to notice, to inquire what means had been taken to obtain redress for certain merchants who complained, as he conceived justly, of the loss inflicted on them by a change made some time ago in the tariff of the United States. Under the 26th section of the new tariff, agreed to on the 26th of August, 1842, goods coming from England, which were shipped before the imposition of new duties was known, were exposed to ruinous duties, to the extent of 90 or 100 per cent. on silk goods, and 120 per cent. on cotton goods. Goods that had come from eastward of the Cape were subjected to much lower duties. Now this he considered, to be an infraction of the treaty with the United States, which provided, among other things, that no duty should be imposed on goods from England higher than was imposed on goods coming from any other country. What made the circumstance of more importance was, that of the goods that came from the east of the Cape by far the greater proportion belonged to American citizens, while of those which came from England nine-tenths were the property of English merchants. The amount lost in the cases he referred to by British merchants was not less than 200,000*l.*, and one house in Glasgow had lost 3,000*l.* He wished to know what steps had been taken to procure redress. The course taken by the United States was clearly against treaty.

Yet the Americans appeared fully alive to the importance of the treaty where ever it was in their favor, for they had insisted on the repayment of the amount of duties levied on their rice by us in excess of that levied on their rice from the coast of Africa. He wished to know from the noble earl whether he admitted the claims of our merchants, and if so, what success had attained the application which he had, doubtless, made to the Government of the United States.

The Earl of Aberdeen believed that his noble friend had correctly stated the circumstances of the case. It was one which has engaged the attention of the Government for a considerable time, and on which much correspondence had already passed. The case of the British merchants, he had no difficulty in saying, appeared to him a very just one, and deserving of the support of the Government; but he thought that the official experience of his noble friend might convince him that one might have a very good case without immedi-



ately being able to bring it to a satisfactory issue. The gentleman who preceded Her Majesty's present Minister at Washington urged this case on the Government of the U. S. very strongly, and Mr. Pakenham had pursued the same course; but he (Lord Aberdeen) was certainly not in a condition to say that their representations on the subject had been received in the manner they deserved. At the time of the last despatch referring to the matter Mr. Pakenham proposed to put himself in communication with the principal parties interested at New York—a branch, he believed, of the Glasgow house alluded to by the noble friend—and from them he hoped to receive such information as would strengthen his means of applying to the Government of the U. States. He could assure his noble friend, that it was impossible for any person employed in Her Majesty's service, to display on this or any other subject falling within the sphere of his duties, more zeal or ability than the gentleman at present representing Her Majesty's Government in the United States.

### The Drama.

In the absence of matter of a stirring nature in the City at present, we gladly turn toward a prospect which we have long desired to behold, and some glimpses of which were vouchsafed us when Mr. Macready was here,—that, namely of the restoration of Shakspeare in the purity of his text, and the repudiation of Colley Cibber and Nahum Tate with all their villainous alterations and interpolations which were but so many wounds to the true fame of our immortal bard. We hailed the true *Lear* as given by Macready, and now we hail with increased exultation another triumph of truth and good taste, in the purification of *Richard* in London,—even in the very place where the character was defiled. For years ago we have lifted up the hand, *alone*, in this city, against the desecration, for we could hardly consider it in a light less odious, and our delight may be easily conceived by those who have long struggled to oppose an evil, and suddenly find that it is in course of removal. We extract the following from an English contemporary, who thinks as we do in the case of Shakspeare:—

"The restoration to the stage of Shakspeare's '*Richard the Third*,' as distinguished from Cibber's, is an important step in the right direction. The mischief which the stage has done to our national drama, it is high time that the stage should, as far as it may, set about repairing. The differences between the original play and Cibber's corruption, might be serviceably adduced to illustrate the distinction now recognized as existing between the theatrical and dramatic. In the one, all higher qualities are sacrificed for the sake of rapid action and cumulated effect. The Shakspearian drama, on the contrary, moves beneath a weight of thought and circumstance which requires attention; with no solicitude to improve occasion, and insert points for the favorite actor,—whether to catch at popular applause, or to interpret the situation to the popular mind, which is understood to need more exaggeration than befits the severity of high art. We cannot report, that in the tragedy, now performed and restored, the beautiful and terrible repose of the original is altogether preserved; for there are passages taken from '*Henry VI.*' and other brief soliloquies interpolated, for the purpose of supplementing what the poet thought sufficient as it stood; and this, by way of concession to a modern audience supposed, as we have said, to require both stimulus and instruction. This, however, is an evil belonging to a state of transition; the time will probably come when no thing will satisfy the cultivated taste but the presentation of the original without abridgement; for the objection to the length of old plays is altogether arbitrary and conventional, and would not be entertained for a moment, if a genuine love of dramatic art existed, such as was felt in the Elizabethan day. Until the arrival, however, of a more enlightened period, credit is due to every theatrical management that volunteers its part towards the purification of the stage; and which, if it does still abridge and interpolate, yet leaves the spirit and general outline of the drama such as it was conceived and executed by the mind that created it. But there can be no doubt, that the admission of anything from '*Henry VI.*' into the tragedy of '*Richard III.*,' must injuriously disturb the idea intended by Shakspeare in the latter. This consideration it is which stamps with so much impropriety Cibber's introduction of the murder of the king in the Tower. The necessity for such murder had passed away from *Gloster* at the opening of the present play, and the state of mind supposed inconsistent with such gross procedures. The now powerful *Richard* can afford to intrust such business to mercenary agents; reserving himself for more intellectual work. Not by physical violence, but by the force of wit, *Gloster* henceforth operates. Murder has become so familiar a thing to his conscience, that nothing seems more natural to him than its direction. He has, therefore, abundant leisure to indulge his humour, spleen, and sarcasm, just when the fit is on, and to sport with the moods of his own mind and those of others. Mr. Phelps deserves credit for perceiving this, and accordingly presenting, instead of the conventional stage-*Richard*, a novel conception distinguished by ease, quietness, and a sort of jovial abandon. Had no additions been made to the part, this merit would have been still more conspicuous, and we might have witnessed a portrait purely Shakspearian. Let the actor learn, that the poet knows as well when to be silent as when to speak; and thus acquire willingness to sacrifice the theatric to the dramatic. It is, perhaps, too much to ask him to do this all at once; we must be willing to surrender something where we cannot reasonably expect all. One character, however, stands almost untouched—that of *Margaret*. The crimes, the sufferings, the bereavements of long-contending factions, have sublimed her into an image, as it were, of Fate—or at least into a mystery and a symbol, embodying the spirit of the fearful strife, with whose like fearful issues the tragedy itself is dealing. She is indeed a dreadful being, who speaks only to warn or to curse. There is no living actress more capable of performing such a character than Mrs. Warner; and she throws all her resources, both physical and artistic, into it with extraordinary effect. The part of *Clarence* was intrusted to Mr. Marston. We are happy to say, that "the dream" is retained; but the passionate pleadings for his life are, alas, omitted. In this, however, and some other omissions, regard has been evidently had to the capacity of individual actors; the want of available means is, in all such cases, a sufficient apology."

PARK THEATRE.—Buckstone's last absurdity, the "*Green Bushes*," and the Comedy of "*Old Heads and Young Hearts*," are the staple at present at this theatre. Although we cannot by any means praise the text of the former, we are bound to say that the performers do it abundant justice, and even more than it deserves. The Stock at the Park at this juncture is very respectable, and even strong, on the score of talent; but it is confined to Comedy, Melodrame, and Farce; there is not a tragedian of either sex, worth naming, in

the whole establishment. This, however, is the less to be regretted, as there does not appear to be much taste for Tragedy just now, among the patrons of the Drama. But Anderson, we presume, will shortly be among us again, and it will be impossible to present him *alone* in his rôle of art. What must be done then?

BOWERY THEATRE.—Mrs. Shaw is carrying all before her, not "winning" but retaining "golden opinions from all sorts of people." Her *Ion* is the best we have seen, always excepting Ellen Tree's; her *Evadne*, and her *Bianca* also would be unexceptionable were it not for the occasional drawl in her style, which is not so prominently perceptible in a character constructed like that of *Ion*. She is, however, completely the "Star of the ascendant" at present.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Field Mitchell, you are irresistibly comic, that's the truth of it; your *Pedrito Potts* in particular causes cachinnatory excitement both in your audiences and in your actresses. But beware,—if you disturb the proper business of the performers too frequently, comic as you may be, you will injure general effects. We need hardly remind you that Liston himself was obliged to submit to occasional raps on the knuckles, for indulging that too far. *Verb. sap. sat.* "The Bohea-man's Girl" is a clever burlesque enough, and follows the original plot pretty closely. The most telling characters in it are two which in the Opera of "*The Bohemian Girl*" are mere subordinates. Nickenson's *Mrs. Quin* (the Gypsy Queen of the original) is highly comic, and is given without absurdity, and Walcott's *Floorstain* (the Florestine of the Opera) is an admirable *nincompoop* of the first part, and New York *Roxey* of the second. The house is crammed, regularly.

CHATHAM THEATRE.—The "*Green Bushes*" has been brought out here and is popular.

### Literary Notices.

FORENSIC MEDICINE.—By Wm. A. Guy.—New York: Harper and Brothers.—A work like this is of the highest importance to legal practitioners and has in fact long been wanted. Its objects are chiefly to assist lawyers, and legal examiners in their investigations of matters connected with life, death, and diseases, and to make Surgeons and medical men more apt, when witnesses, to be clear and lucid to lawyers and Juries. The work takes a wide range, including Medical evidence, Personal Identity, Age, Sex, Physical energies, Abortion, Infanticide, Life Assurance, Feigned diseases, Condition of Mind, Persons found dead or apparently so, Deaths, Wounds, Poisons, Mineral, and other Acids, &c. &c. It is a large octavo of more than 700 pages, well written, and ought to be in the hands of every lawyer and physician. It is nevertheless applicable to the uses of every member of society, and is both a literary and medical treasure. This edition has been carefully edited by Dr. Charles Lee of this city.

BISHOP THIRLWALL'S HISTORY OF GREECE.—No 8.—New York: Harpers. We gladly announce the completion of this valuable History, in which the author has shown research, judgment, sound scholarship, and adaptation of means to the study of the subject. We cannot doubt that it will form a part of every well selected library.

COPLAND'S DICTIONARY OF PRACTICAL MEDICINE.—Part IV.—New York: Harpers. This excellent medical work is proceeded with as rapidly as consists with due regard to careful and correct editorship.

ROWAN'S HISTORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.—New York: Appletons. A well compressed, concise, and perspicuous view of that great event, together with considerations of its causes and consequences. The author deserves the praise not only of being familiar with his subject, but of being a happy condenser. The work is contained in two small 18 mo. volumes, bound in one.

LIFE OF OLIVER CROMWELL.—By Robert Southey.—New York: Appleton's.—Few men had better opportunities to write a correct life of this extraordinary man, so far as facts are concerned, than Southey, yet it may be doubted whether, from his political principles, he were the best investigator of Cromwell's heart. He has here given a neat and striking summary of the Protector's life and actions, and we believe that his reflections are honest, according to his views of Cromwell. They should, however, be placed beside Godwin's "*Commonwealth*," and other writers who have touched on the subject, and then each would assist to correct the other.

RURAL ECONOMY.—By J. B. Boussingault.—New York: Appletons. Works of these kind have generally most direct reference to the localities in which they are written and published, nevertheless there are numerous general principles which can be applied to any soil, any climate, in which Rural Economy may be practised. The book before us is eminently general, correct in its theories, and useful to agriculturists. It has been carefully translated and edited by George Law, and well commands itself not only to the farmer, the Gardener, the Florist and the Nurseryman, but likewise to all who possess a becoming pride in having their domestic premises flourishing and in good order.

THE RECRUIT.—By John T. Cairns.—New York: Edward Walker.—A concise but complete system of Infantry drill and use of the musquet, rifle, &c. It will be found exceedingly useful among Volunteer Companies.

THE WAVELEY NOVELS.—Abbotsford Edition.—The work of Sir Walter Scott, beautifully and copiously illustrated, from the burins of the most distinguished engravers, are completed under the distinctive title here given. They are in six large volumes octavo, and would make splendid and tasteful presents, besides being an exhaustless source of entertainment to all who may possess them, both for the subject matter, and for the beauty and interest of the plates. Published and for sale by Mr. E. Baldwin, No. 155 Broadway.



## DEPARTMENT OF THE FINE ARTS.

## Painting.

The following discourse recommends itself strongly to the disciples of more than one department of Art. We say disciples, for it is chiefly addressed to students, and heaven knows how earnestly we would that similar opportunities were offered here and everywhere through the civilized world, for students to avail themselves of advantages similar to those possessed by the first hearers of the address here noticed. We may briefly touch on these, as the subject may thereby be somewhat further elucidated, and it may be that a spark of the same fire which there throws out so lively a heat may ignite a fire on this side of the Atlantic which shall vivify as well as illumine this western hemisphere.

The paper of our friend *Philo Humanitas*, in the *Anglo American* a few weeks since, alluded to liberal institutions in Manchester, Durham, and elsewhere in England, favorable to the advancement of the Fine Arts, and affording excellent opportunities for giving superior entertainment and information to the laboring classes by permitting them to view the galleries, specimens, and collections of artistic works therein contained. The Manchester School of Design is greatly prominent for this excellent purpose; here, following the example of the School at Somerset House, a lending library and a library of reference are resolved on, and will be arranged forthwith; the books to be "chiefly illustrative of the history of the Arts and of the Sciences connected therewith," from which the Students may select upon the same terms as they do at the Government School in London; the object of the library being "to correct their (the Students') tastes, expand their ideas, and show how and by what means the nations of past ages arrived at that eminence for which they have been so justly celebrated."

The master of the "Manchester School of Design" therefore seizes the opportunity to point out the value of this acquisition, and to impress upon them both the duty and the advantage devolving upon them to avail themselves to the utmost of such salutary assistance as is thereby offered to them. His advice is evidently heartfelt, and quite as evidently important. The points he touches are all useful, and he has happily contrived that his discourse should be of "catholic" utility; hence it was that we observed above that it commends itself to various departments. Besides its application to the picture painter, properly so called; the sculptor and the architect, it treats of the designers in the various decorative arts; it calls upon the carpet manufacturer, the upholsterer, the carver, the plasterer, the designer in porcelain or in earthen ware, the worker in brass or other metals, in short it is a call upon every class of operators whose occupation requires tasteful design and neat execution; and it shews not only to them, but to us, and to all who will consider the matter, the immense usefulness of such institutions as the one whose latest proceedings we here notice.

And what shall we say then? Is there not wealth enough, spirit enough, resolution enough to commence and carry into maturity here a similar institution? One also the advantages of which are so largely acknowledged, that in almost every principal city of the Mother country as well as in France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Austria, and Prussia—to say nothing of Italy—such institutions are almost daily springing up, and the benefits of which become apparent from the first moment of their action. The Art Union of this city, we know, is intent upon this useful and benevolent object; let the hearts and voices of all the citizens go with that Society, and let the whole community enjoy with as little delay as possible the happy results ensuing from the completion of such a design. (Ed. Anglo. Am.)

"On the study of the History, principles, and practice of ornamental Art,"  
By Mr. Geo. Wallis, master of the Manchester School of Design.

The primary object of this address was to point out to the students the best means of using the facilities now afforded them by means of works illustrative of ornamental art, in order they should neither waste their time, nor neglect the opportunity thus afforded them. In his preliminary observations, he endeavoured to show, that a correct knowledge of the history and progress of art is essential to the true progress of the student in every department, and that that knowledge should embrace all that is known of the religion, customs, and habits of those people amongst whom it flourished in its purest forms, as well as the personal history or biography of those individual professors who carried it to the greatest perfection in their own works. "This knowledge," he remarked "should extend not merely to our own country and time but should embrace that of the remotest ages when the imitative arts first made their appearance, and should be traced down, through all its various phases, to our own day. The endeavour to acquire this knowledge must necessarily give rise to an investigation into the first principles of art, the leading ideas and the peculiar forms such ideas took at various epochs of the world's progress; thus enabling the artist to understand the spirit in which our predecessors have worked, and to draw conclusions for our own practice accordingly. Comparatively few artists in our own day possess this knowledge to the extent they ought, and are too easily satisfied by merely attaining to a certain dexterity of hand and accuracy of eye, depending too much upon mere tricks and display, instead of seeking to become acquainted with those sources of information which elevate the conception and stimulate the ideal so often to be met with in the literature of art, connected as it is with the highest aims of the greatest nations, inasmuch as art is the language in which the noblest aspiration of their minds have always been expressed. But, if this can be said of the possessors of what are termed the highest walks of art, the fact is still more palpable in those who have hitherto professed the arts of design as applicable to decoration and manufactures; nor can this be a matter of wonder, since, until lately, no attempt has been made to give them the slightest insight into the true principles of their art; and, however disagreeable may be the fact, they have been simply a superior kind of workmen whose ideas never ranged be-

yond obtaining "something new," however absurd that "something new" might be.

The consequence had been, that as a class they had not commanded that respect and consideration which is ever willingly accorded to education and well-directed talent, let it be devoted to whatever pursuit it may. Now, it is very desirable that this defeat should be remedied, and, above all, that the students of our schools of design should become not only well-trained draughtsmen and designers, but that they should acquire such an extent of knowledge of what I have before termed "the literature of art," as will enable them to think correctly on its principles, and to work out their ideas with intelligence, and a thorough appreciation of the treatment required to give what I call a good reading to their subject. He proceeded to point out those periods in the history of art, and to glance at the leading features in its fundamental principles, which he considered it was imperatively necessary for every student of art to investigate and understand. "The earliest records of art," he observed, "to which we have access, and from which any practical result is obtainable, are those of the Egyptian era; not that this was the earliest period at which art was successfully practised, since we are well assured that Hindostan possesses much earlier examples of architectural designs than is to be found in Egypt, and that so far as manufacturing design is discerned the productions of the East influenced those of every other country, at a much earlier period, and to a much greater extent, than is generally supposed, and did it not interfere with my present purpose, proof might be adduced to show how largely the Hindoos supplied the nations of antiquity with the productions of their rude loom; so much so, that, in every subsequent period, even in our own day, the designs of India have been more or less followed by the most civilised nations. At the present time, the shawl patterns of Paisley are identical, in the principles of form, and the leading characteristics of colour, with those produced three or four thousand years ago, on the banks of the Indus.

Mr. Wallis successively adverted to the Arts of Egypt and Greece and during the Roman period; stating the relative merits of Greek and Roman design, and the points most deserving of the student's attention at each step of his progress. He thus alluded to the productions usually called Etruscan, and to the great extent to which decoration was carried into the Arts of every-day life in the Greek and Roman periods:—"Perhaps the most remarkable instances of this are to be found in the two Roman cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, in which the Arts of Greece appear to have flourished under forms of which we have no other record than the remains of these ruined cities destroyed more than 1,800 years ago. Here we find Art carried into all the relations of life, from the embellishment of the temple, the theatre, and the bath, to the humblest instrument of domestic use. With Greek forms and colouring assimilating very closely to the Egyptian in the polychromatic effects of decoration,—brilliant, vivid, and powerfully, this Græco-Roman style presents an interesting field for inquiry which our reading serves to render so interesting as to amount almost to fascination. Nor will the student fail to observe the great use made of the Roman figure in these decorations; and he will at once perceive how essential it is to understand this thoroughly, since, in decorations of this kind and, indeed, in all combinations of the figure with ornament, the result depends upon the grace and truth with which the figures is adapted to the situation assigned to it in the design. \* \* The period of Art I have alluded to is further interesting on account of furnishing us with some of the earliest and most legitimate specimens of fresco and fresco-secco; since the former is a style of art likely to become popular in this country, and the latter presents a field for the ornamentists by which decorative effects of a very pleasing and durable character may, after sufficient study, be easily produced. I have been assured by Mr. Wilson, the director of the school at Somerset House, who has carefully examined the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, that fresco-secco, or a method very analogous to it, was, in all probability, the means by which the Egyptians decorated their tombs. My own conviction is, that it was the earliest permanent method of painting ever practised, from the simplicity of its execution, and apparent durability." He then proceeded to notice the modifications in design which succeeded the introduction of Christianity and the fall of the Roman empire, and the new direction given to the classic arts by the subsequent rise of Mahomedanism. "In manufacturing design," he observed, "Turkey and Persia have a high reputation. The carpets of the former are deservedly prized for their beauty alike of design as of execution and material. The Persian rug, too, is equally valued as an adornment of our libraries and drawing-rooms, not only as an object of taste, but as an article of luxury; yet the designs are similar now to what they were ages ago. Nor are the Asiatics remarkable for their adherence to the style and method of treatment used in objects of commerce alone; for an eminent living painter has distinctly proved, that the costume of the inhabitants of Western Asia is that of the ancient Israelites." Mr. Wallis next took a survey of what has been termed Christian Art, pointing out the course of reading to be followed by the student. Having commenced with English architecture as forming a very considerable part of the great inquiry into Christian design, it would be better to proceed with it; not that the attention of the student should be devoted to architecture alone, but it might embrace ecclesiastical decorations of every kind, stained glass-windows, furniture, arms, tapestry, embroidery, illuminated books,—in fact, every thing calculated to extend his views, expand his ideas, and mature his judgment. The modern styles of France and Germany need no comment, inasmuch as they were based on a perfect knowledge of the styles to which he had already directed the attention of the students. There was, however, a style of Art, which, be it ancient or modern, possessed much to recommend it to attentive consideration, though not to imitation,—he alluded to the Chinese. Perhaps no people, living in our own age, had been so much misunderstood; and although specimens of their Arts had been brought to Europe for ages past, yet it was only at the present time that we were beginning to appreciate their true character. With a style essentially national, they presented nothing which we could with propriety imitate, although this had been done in many branches of our manufacture, and only proved how dependent we had been upon specimens in which there was nothing applicable, to our purpose at least, but extreme novelty; thus betraying our want of an elementary knowledge of the true principles of design, as required by our own manufactures.

Yet, as he had said, the Chinese were worthy of some share of study, as illustrating the spirit with which art may be carried into the purposes of every day life, and showing that in national design there is a oneness of feeling in proportion to the independence with which the artist worked out his conceptions. "Having thus traced out your path (observed Mr. Wallis) to the knowledge I wish you to acquire, it may not be out of place to glance at the



result of this instruction and the possession of this knowledge on the continent. In France and Germany, the leading professors of art are also the leading designers for decoration and manufactures. The result is well known to all of you, and that to these individuals the commerce of their respective countries is largely indebted. But between these and the mere workman stands a class of artists of which we know nothing in this country, who devote their talents entirely to decoration and industrial art. These are men of high intelligence, men who associate with the superior classes of their fellow-countrymen, and are deservedly held in high esteem. If you visit their *ateliers*—workshops, we should call them—you find them busily engaged in the preparation of designs, and in the production of various specimens of art or manufacture it is their province to supply to their fellow men, native and foreign; and in the garb of working modellers, carvers, bronze casters, and other pursuits connected with the arts, you find men whose conversation displays a store of knowledge not often met with in some of our best painters and sculptors. One instance I cannot help relating, because, though it is simple in itself, it struck me very forcibly at the time it occurred, and it will illustrate my meaning when advocating the attainment of this knowledge by yourselves. I had occasion, during my late visit to Paris, to make inquiry for a friend as to the cost of producing several statues of knights in armour, the designs for which were to be furnished, if necessary, to the modeller. On waiting upon one of the class of artists just named, I found him actively engaged, with others under his direction, in modelling a magnificent fountain. His dress was that of a workman; but the artist and the gentleman shone through his garb. When he understood my business, every thing was shown to me calculated to prove his ability for the task; and 'as to the designs,' he said, 'they would be of no consequence, since it was only necessary to state of what age the armour was in which it was desired each figure should be represented, to enable him to undertake the commission without them.' I could not fail to contrast this with the amount of knowledge in these matters usually found amongst ourselves. Let us determine, then, that these things shall be equally known to us, nor any longer content ourselves with a mere mechanical dexterity of hand, or an appearance of originality, which we certainly possess, yet suffer it to fall into the absurd for the want of sufficient intelligence how to make the most of and to rightly direct our ideas. Nor need we copy the styles of other periods any further than is necessary to make ourselves acquainted with their principles and effects. For it must ever be remembered, that, to know art thoroughly, we must practise it. But of the nature we have around us, than which no country can boast of more beautiful examples, our art should come; and from this we may eventually produce a style as essentially fitted to the wants of our own age, as that of a preceding period was adapted to its own requirements. Our institutions, our habits, our domestic arrangements, require no change for this purpose. Let us take the home feeling so peculiar to our country, and bring around our little temples of the affections, that which the Egyptian, the Greek, and the Romans lavished on the temples of their gods. Our religion presents little field for the displays required by ancient systems. Simplicity and truth are its best adornments! The walls of such institutions as our own, ought to present opportunities for the artistic talent growing up around them. With a history as full of incident and profitable lessons—with a literature as full of fine sentiment as any the world has seen—with such poets as Chaucer, Spenser, Shakspeare, Milton, and Byron—why should we seek themes in other lands, or in the literature of other nations! If we are careful of the good within us, we need not seek for examples elsewhere."

#### CONNEXION OF LITERATURE AND ART.

Pictures sometimes suggest stories, and stories sometimes pictures. A set of drawings gave birth to Doctor Syntax; and to how many a series of drawings has not Don Quixote given birth! But the connexion between picture and story is sometimes of a more mysterious nature. Now and then a picture will bring back to the beholder memories out of his own earlier life—will image to him with startling fidelity some transaction, in which he bore a part—some moment, memorable to him, but of which the painter could have known nothing. Or it may be, that it recalls not a situation in which he is conscious of having been, yet one which he has a vague impression of having somewhere, sometime, witnessed—that it brings that indescribable feeling which so often inexplicably connects itself with situations in which we really find ourselves; a feeling that we have, we know not when or how, whether in a dream or waking, seen, heard, said all that we are now seeing and hearing, and saying, as if we were living over again some scene of the long, long past—the scene the same, the actors the same, the positions the same—every movement, every word spoken, rendering the impression stronger: we know what comes next; we can anticipate every turn, every gesture, every accent, so that we doubt whether we are now dreaming of something which has already passed in our waking life, or whether we now see, waking, somewhat of which we have at some former time had a dream.

No doubt, these strange reminiscences of what has never been, these feelings of having seen by anticipation that which we now really see for the first time, are the shadow of some former "ecstasy," some prophetic vision which passed before the inward eye, perhaps in childhood—in infancy—perhaps in the mother's womb. Is the "babe unborn" never "rapt into future times?" Who can tell what passes before the vision of an infant, when it gazes out so earnestly, so wistfully into the world, with its clear, untroubled eyes? To such unpractised optics is not this our whole external world, with all its light and shade, its linear and aerial perspective, but a vast wall, variously coloured? On which wall, what magic-lantern figures may not the inward sense project! Magic-lantern figures which are no illusions, but the mirrored forms of future realities, which shall one day be present, yet not more substantially real than now, for that which is coming must have a being: it will come; it will take its stand, though but for a moment, on the stage of the present, displacing what it finds there; and how could this be, had it not a being? The future, in its approach, already tells upon the present, already overshadows the present, and the present silently makes way for it, retires before it; and could this be, were the future a nonentity? "Has bodiless nothing a shadow?" That which shall be is already, though occult, undeveloped. The course of things in this world, as we have somewhere read—or dreamt of reading—does not proceed, like the building of a tower, by mere extraneous piling up of stone upon stone, or succeeding of accident to accident, with cement of "remarkable coincidences," but, like the growth of a tree, by expansion of what, within the before expanded, lies yet folded up, by evolution after evolution of the latent from the already evolved into sensible existence, by progressive putting forth of the parts of a virtually pre-existent whole. Within that which is lies as a germ that which shall be, and aspires darkly, as in a dream, towards development. To-day's history is not added to yesterday's, but

evolved out of it, and does itself also involve to-morrow's: thus, an eye that could pierce through the outside, the ephemeral, the husk of to-day, would see already to-morrow with what it shall bring: yea, sharpen, subtilize but the spiritual vision more, and not the next morning alone, but the long succession of days, in endless narrowing vista, receding into abyssal distance, sinking far,

And self-withdrawn into a wondrous depth," lies open before the seer, microscopic-wise; and thus foresight is but another name for insight, and the seer is a prophet.

Now the infant is a seer, and so is the artist. Children are the greatest artists, creative, genial: what a dramatist, what a romancer, what a magician is the child in his play! That is a lingering after-shine of the glory of his infancy. And the true artist is a child all life. Only in so far as he is a child is he a creator: ceases he to be childlike, he is thenceforth no more an artist, but a mechanic; a cobbler, not a genius. He is, in Fichte's phrase, a hodman; useful when building is going on, yet not to be called a builder. He is a picture-wright, or a play-wright, or a tale-wright, a versifier or a prosifier, any thing but a poet. "The vision and the faculty divine" are departed from him. But so long as he is a child, so long is his soul an organ of the great soul of the world, that dreameth of things to come, and in the dreamings of that infinite soul he bath his world. He is nature's friend in elect, and she hides not from him that which she will do, or has secretly done; and so he is a prophet, and paints—he it with colours or with words—what shall be; or what hath been, but unknown to him, save through those dim revealings within him—dim to his understanding, but clear as the sun to his soul. And thus his invention is really a finding of what was hidden, not an arbitrary fiction of what never existed.

A poet (Pope, is it?) says libellously,

"Men are but children of a larger growth."

Herein defaming, be it understood, not the "men," but the "children." This poet himself never was a child: already, in his unbreeched years, he was but a mannikin of a smaller growth; and time, which brought him breeches, brought him manhood. "The child," says a *real* poet, "is father of the man;" and it takes a true child to beget a true man. He that as a child, was not childlike, will as a man be childish. The childlike child will turn out the manliest man.

#### Architecture.

It has always been matter of regret, too well founded, that among the Fine Arts in the United States, Architecture should be so little distinguished in its practical specimens. This may be the effect of various causes, yet it certain is the effect, or rather the defect. It may in part be attributable to the comparative newness of the country, so large a portion of it being even yet unoccupied; and so much of the remainder being actually cleared by the present occupants, who are contented for the time to put up with the abodes they have hastily erected. It may likewise be in part owing to prudential feelings in the minds of those who are the artificers of their own fortunes here,—which includes nearly the whole population—not to throw away so large a portion of their hard earnings on that which they can hardly expect long to enjoy; and, following this, it may not a little be attributable to the consideration that when they are gone their children will not be likely to enjoy, in their own persons, the elegant and convenient structure if it was already built; because in the absence of the laws of entail and primogeniture, a large property like that of a splendid and tasteful mansion, will have to be sold at a great probable loss in order to divide the proceeds among the heirs.

Let us not be misunderstood in our last remark. We are not considering those measures of entail and primogeniture in a political point of view: they are such as the wisdom of the nation has made them, and doubtless there are numerous cogent reasons in favor of the present usages on these heads. Our remarks apply to them only as connected with the Fine Arts, and more particularly to ornamental domestic Architecture.

But although expensive exteriors may be in some measure shunned when they have to be paid for out of a private purse, there are valuable points in the internal economy of a private edifice which are well worth the price to be paid for them, since they so essentially consist with convenience, comfort, health, and even stability; and all of which are worthy of consideration when the time may arrive that the property shall be disposed of. These consist in the proportions of the rooms, the disposal of them for convenience, the numerous small but valuable arrangements which architects best know to suggest and to carry out, the effects of doors, windows, chimneys, passages, flues, closets, recesses, and other accommodations which professional taste can supply without disturbing the symmetry and beauty of the interior so agreeable to the occupier. And these are about the extent—except in comparatively few instances, in which the talents of the architect are in requisition in private life.

Public, State, and National edifices then, are those to which the architect must look to enable him to display his greatest skill in design, and his greatest talent in adorning; and even here he finds the important and necessary, but restraining word, Economy, a serious drawback to the range of his genius and his taste, and a preventive to the too intimate connexion of Architecture and Sculpture, in the public edifices. Religion is, in this country, the most influential patron; and although we are bound in candour to say that too many of the Churches among us are of a quality that do little honour to the Fine Arts, a reform seems to have arrived in this department, and there are at present in course of construction specimens that will do much honour to the hitherto depressed science of Architecture.

We confess to a leaning towards the opinion that buildings for particular public objects should have in their form, structure, and ornaments, something indicative of their peculiar occupation. We all incline to be apathetic more or less, in Religion for instance, and are apt to have our impressions freshened by



the form and general appearance of the place of worship, the vestments of the minister, the services in the temple; and although we are very far from considering these things essential, we are persuaded that they are substantially useful. But, confining our remarks to Architecture, surely there is something grand, impressive, awe-inspiring in a temple of religion constructed in Gothic style; its proportions harmonious, its decorative parts massy, solid, but elegant, nothing garish about it, yet conveying the idea of strength and firm establishment, as if it were "founded upon a rock," and destined to stand imperishably. Surely it is a means—a humble one perhaps, but still a means—of preparing a frame of mind fitted for the services within; enhanced still farther if the ground plan should be after the good old Saxon model, that of a cross, with its nave, its chancel, its transepts, &c. Perhaps these are but prejudices, but we are impressed with their force, and therefore hail the appearance of new churches in this city constructed after the fashion we have described, and carried up in good solid masonry.

\*.\* We had just completed the above remarks when we happened to fall in with a paper on Decorative Art, written by Mr. Crabb, V. P. of the London Decorative Art Society, which so completely harmonizes with our own views that, without farther preface, we subjoin the following passage contained in it:

"The Certosa of Pavia, whose sumptuous decorations were continued with equal taste, spirit, and expense, during three centuries, and form a perfect chain and example of the Fine Arts in Lombardy, was commenced A. D. 1396. Those who are disposed to pursue for themselves the inquiries which were thus hinted at, will discover the close connexion of the fundamental principles of design exhibited in each building with its peculiar purpose. The chapel of St. Stephen, intended for a sumptuous temple, fit for princes to worship in, was a space unintercepted by pillars of rich and elegant Gothic Architecture—every ingenuity being used to increase richness by the aid of an unusual breadth of light, gilding, and colour. Its roof, pavement, walls, and windows, combined to produce an apartment suitable for the chapel of a royal palace, and the most magnificent which the Arts of the era could produce. The church of the Certosa was later. Art was then advancing with great strides towards the age whose illustrious men yet continue to shed an undiminished lustre over their country. This building was for a different purpose. The interior, with all its profusion of rich expenditure, was to impress the spectator by its solemnity: its massive columns, wide spread arches, subdued light, quiet illumination, the lengthy vista of marble walls, and rendering dimly visible the sparkling of gilded stars from its deep azure coloured vaults,—with ideas of the infinite and the sublime; and, by the beauty of its details and their harmonious effect, to soothe the turbulent and stormy passions." Mr. Crabb concluded by observing "It may not be exactly within my province to notice, but there does appear something greatly to be admired in the idea of a Temple of Worship exhibiting the perfect production of every ingenious Art which the bounty of the Creator has pleased to bestow upon Man. A religion, thus exhibiting in its churches a combination of studied magnificent effect as a whole, and an endless application of the highest excellencies in the detail, must be allowed to speak an intelligent language plainly indicative to the general people of that perfection required in the Worshipper. Let no labour or expense be thought too great which will contribute to the honour and embellishment of the House of Prayer, was the precept of those Men whose works we have this evening been considering."

THE MINISTERS AND CATHEDRALS OF GERMANY.—If we had no other evidence of the splendour of the middle ages than that displayed in the works of art of all kinds, which that period has handed down to us, we should even then have ample proof wherewith to refute those opinions which, without any modification, pronounce that epoch to have been dark, barbarous, and miserable. A period of ignorance and calamity could not have produced such sublime works as the ministers of Strasburg, Vienna, and Ulm, together with the cathedrals of Cologne, Magdeburg, Spire, Freiburg, and so many other churches in the cities of Germany and the Low Countries. For art flourishes solely in the light of freedom, and in the genial warmth of prosperity and human happiness. In order to comprehend the origin, and, especially, the successful execution of those miracles of architecture, according to one great plan, we must remark that it was not individual architects, who, with sometimes good, and sometimes bad workmen, as in our times, undertook such works; but they were accomplished by an association of masons, distributed over the whole of Germany, and, indeed, over the whole of Europe, who were bound together by religion, honour, and discipline. Even among the Romans, there were building societies of great extent, the remaining members of which retired to the monasteries, and there occupied themselves chiefly with the construction of churches, and created the more sublime style of Christian architecture. Regular, but temporal, builders were also received into the society; and when, in the eleventh century, the vigour of the monachal system began to slumber in the indolence and satiety of acquired riches, these temporal builders obtained by degrees the superiority, and eventually formed the grand associations by means of which those wonderful works were executed. They possessed and followed mysterious signs and customs, by which the members of the body forming the class of the more sublime architecture were distinguished from the more simple artisans. Every society had its protecting patron, from whom it was named; and wherever a grand undertaking was to be executed, they all came from their various districts, and assembled on the spot; so that their art, like a common possession, was beneficially distributed throughout most Christian countries. These important societies received from the reigning emperor and princes letters of license, and even their own exclusive judicial courts, at which the chief architect presided as judge. Close to the spot on which was to be erected the large building they were engaged upon, and which edifice, perhaps, took centuries to construct, a wooden house or *hütte* was generally built, neatly adorned inside, in which the said chief architect, with the sword of justice in his hand, sat under a canopy, and pronounced judgment. This hut, or court-house, in Strasburg, derived a peculiar importance during the period of the construction of the minster. It was soon regarded as the most distinguished amongst all in Germany; its institutions were imitated, and the other court houses frequently derived counsel and decision from it. But the noble principle of these associations ended with the decline of the great spirit of the middle ages. The great architectural undertaking ceased; the energies of men were divided in all directions. War monopolised so entirely the resources of states, that for great monuments of art but little more could be done.

Kohlrausch's History of Germany.

## Music.

We promised last week that under this head we should detail the progress of the new operatic project. We regret that it can be briefly included in a single word, *Failure*,—at least for the present. It seems that the Signora Pico does not like operatic performances quite so well as those of the Concert-room, and as she may be considered almost "the only card" at present available, that alone would be sufficient to set the matter at rest. But we hear likewise that Antognini, though not opposed to an enterprise of some twenty representations, is somewhat heavy in his demands; here is another hitch, increasing the difficulties. Valtellina and Madame Valtellina would be reasonable, as we understand, but as Pico stands out there is not force enough to fill out a cast; for though the latter has a great compass and might upon occasion take either a soprano or a contralto character, Madame Valtellina is completely tied up to contralto or nothing. Sanquirico an obliging man would willingly undertake anything within his range, Madame Otto would sing in the "Capuleti e Montecchi" with Pico, and De Begnis, who best knows how, would take the direction and general management for Palmo, during this proposed Spring Course,—but all this avails nothing, for Pico will have nothing to do with Opera at present.

It seems then that we shall have to wait until the ensuing Autumn, at which period the enterprise will be proceeded in which Signor De Begnis will organise, and in which he purposes to make engagements for the space of the ensuing two years at least.

\*.\* The usual annual Concert of Signor De Begnis will be given in the course of next month. He purposes, as we are informed, to make it chiefly a "Dramatic Concert," for which he has immense resources both of Music and Wardrobe, but we have not yet the particulars of his scheme. De Begnis has at all times been remarkable for the brilliancy of his bill, and for the manner of getting up such an affair, and we confidently expect that the forthcoming treat will be well worthy of the Caterer.

COMPLIMENTARY CONCERT TO MR. BROUGH.—We announced last week that the numerous friends of Mr. Brough intended him this well deserved compliment, but we by mistake substituted The Italian Opera House for Niblo's. The Concert will be given at Niblo's Saloon on Wednesday evening next, and the host of talent both Vocal and Instrumental, together with the kind feelings of the audience who will then and there be gathered together, will make the affair to be considered a festival of friendship. We are sure it will be a numerous assemblage.

REALITY IN ART AND LITERATURE.—No great and universal reputation was ever gained either in fiction, history, or the arts of imitation, but by a close and correct representation of reality. Romance rises to its highest flights when it transports into the pages of the novelist the incidents, thoughts, and characters of real life. History assumes its most attractive garb when it clothes reality with the true yet brilliant colours of romance. Look at the other arts. How did Homer and Shakespeare compose their immortal works? Not by conceiving ideal events and characters, the creatures only of their own prolific imaginations, but by closely observing and describing nature, and by giving to their characters (albeit cast in the mould of fancy) those traits of reality which, being founded on the general and universal feelings of the human breast, have spoken with undiminished force to every succeeding age. How did Raffaele and Claude elevate painting to its highest and most divine conceptions, as well as its most exquisite and chastened finishing? By assiduously copying nature—by drawing every limb, every feature, every branch, every sunset, from real scenes, and peopling the world of their brilliant imaginations, not with new creations, but with those objects and those images with which in reality all men were familiar. True, they threw them into new combinations; true, they gave them an expression, or threw over them a light more perfect than any human eye had yet witnessed; but that is precisely the task of genius; and it is in performing it that its highest excellence is attained. It is by moulding reality into the expression of imagination that the greatest triumphs of art are obtained; and he who separates the one from the other will never rise to permanent greatness in either.

The Stewardship of Greenwich Park, (which has been erroneously described as the Rangership) vacant by the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Sophia Matilda of Gloucester, has been conferred upon the Earl of Aberdeen.

The funeral of Lieut. Colonel Bouverie, of the 89th Regiment, and also Commandant of the Garrison of Montreal, took place on Friday last. The ceremony took place with all the usual honors which the British military service bestows on those who died in its ranks. The solemn and splendid procession left the residence of the deceased officer, which was near the entrance to the Quebec Suburbs, shortly after one o'clock, on its way to the military Burial Ground, Victoria Road.

The march was led by the 89th, the deceased's Regiment—their colours and drums in mourning, and the combined bands of the 89th and 93rd immediately proceeded the corpse, playing the usual "Dead march." The coffin of the deceased, which was very handsome, being made of panelled mahogany, was covered with the Union Jack, and a very magnificent velvet pall, one which lay the deceased's cap, sash, and sword, was placed on a gun-sledge, drawn by four horses of the Royal Artillery. The charger of deceased followed the coffin, then the chief mourners, the 93rd Regiment and the Royal Artillery following, the procession being closed by the whole body of Staff and other officers now in garrison, and many private friends of the deceased.

A great number of spectators were on the line of the procession, as the deceased was well known and universally respected. The honors of a Lieutenant Colonel were rendered to the deceased after the performance of the funeral service—by lowering the colours and the discharge of three volleys by one wing of deceased's Regiment.

Montreal Courier.



**LUCIEN BONAPARTE**—The foreign journals mention that the monument to the memory of the Prince of Canino, entrusted to the chisel of the sculptor Pampaloni, of Florence, is nearly finished. It is formed out of a block of white marble; comprises eight figures in alto relievo, grouped with great harmony, and supporting an urn, in which the remains of the deceased are to be deposited.

**METHOD IN MADNESS**—In the first illness, when Willis, who was a clergyman, entered the room, the king asked him, if he, who was a clergyman, was not ashamed of himself for exercising such a profession. "Sir," said Willis, "our Saviour himself went about healing the sick."—"Yes," answered the king, "but he had not £700 a year for it." *Diary of the Earl of Malmesbury.*

**HISTORY**—The stories of Alexander and Caesar, farther than they instruct us in the art of living well, and furnish us with observations of wisdom and prudence, are not one jot to be preferred to the history of Robin Hood, or the Seven Wise Masters. I do not deny but history is very useful, and very instructive of human life; but if it be studied only for the reputation of being a historian, it is a very empty thing; and he that can tell all the particulars of Herodotus and Plutarch, Curtius and Livy, without making any other use of them, may be an ignorant man with a good memory, and with all his pains hath only filled his head with Christmas tales. And, which is worse, the greatest part of history being made up of wars and conquests, and their style, especially the Romans, speaking of valour as the chief if not the only virtue, we are in danger to be misled by the general current and business of history; and, looking on Alexander and Caesar, and such like heroes, as the highest instances of human greatness, because they each of them caused the death of several hundred thousand men, and the ruin of a much greater number, overran a great part of the earth, and killed the inhabitants to possess themselves of their countries—we are apt to make butchery and rapine the chief marks and very essence of human greatness. And if civil history be a great dealer of it, and to many readers thus useless, curious and difficult inquiries in antiquity are much more so; and the exact dimensions of the colossus, or figure of the capitol, the ceremonies of the Greek and Roman marriages, or who it was that first coined money; these, I confess, set a man well off in the world, especially amongst the learned, but set him very little on in his way. I shall only add one word, and then conclude; and that is, that whereas in the beginning I cut off history from our study as a useless part, as certainly it is where it is read only as a tale that is told; here, on the other side, I recommend it to one who hath well settled in his mind the principles of morality, and knows how to make a judgment on the actions of men, as one of the most useful studies he can apply himself to.

Locke.

**WAR-OFFICE, Feb. 25.**—7th Drag. Gds.: Major G. Simmons, from half-pay Unatt., to be Major, v. T. Le Marchant, who ex.; Capt. J. C. H. Gibsons to be Maj by pur v Simmons, who rts; Lieut J Crofts to be Capt by pur v Gibsons; Cornet C E Petre to be Lieut by pur v Crofts. 4th Ft.: Capt E Methold, from half-pay 3d Drag Gds to be Capt v Brevet Major R Chetwode, who exch; Lieut C S Hext to be Capt by pur v Methold, who rts; Ens D J Gamble to be Lieut by pur v Hext; J N M Kelvey, gent to be Ens by pur v Gamble. 14th Ft.: Lieut J Dwyer to be Adj. v Spence, who resigns the Adjutancy only. 24th Ft.: Capt J G Weir, from half-pay Ryl Staff Corps, to be Capt v F T Maitland, who ex receiving the difference. 50 Ft.: W R Farmer, gent to be Ens by pur v Nangle, appointed to the 47th Ft. 52d Ft.: Serg-Maj W Knott, from the 60th Ft, to be Quartermaster, v Williams, who resigns. 60th Ft.: Sec Lt R J Feilden to be First Lt by pur v Parker, appointed to Scots Fusilier Gds; R H Robinson, gent to be Sec Lt by pur v Feilden. 66th Ft.: Ens T J A Mellisop to be Lt by pur v Coates, whose prom has been cancelled. 72d Ft.: Lt-Col C Gascoyne, from half-pay 6th Ft to be Lt-Col, v Lord A Lennox, who ex receiving the difference.

**Cape Mounted Riflemen:** Capt J Sandes, from half-pay Unatt to be Capt v H Y Gold, who ex receiving the difference. Brevet: Capt E Methold, of the 4th Ft to be Major in the Army. Commissariat: Commissariat-Clerk H Cerill to be Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General. Memorandum.—The Christian names of Staff-Surg of the Sec Class M'Donald are John M'Cay, and not M Coy, as previously stated. Erratum in the Gazette of January 24: 66th Ft: For J C Hawkes, gent to be Ensign, by pur v Coates, prom read v Mellisop, promoted.

**WAR-OFFICE, Feb 28.**—Royal Regt of Horse Gds: Cornet R Sheffield to be Lt by pur v Corbet, who rts; D J Baillie, gent to be Cornet, by pur v Sheffield. 10th Ft: Capt R M Best, from 57th Ft to be Capt v Bull, who exch. 22d Ft: Lt H J Coote to be Capt without pur, v Mundell dec; Ens W R Goddard to be Lt v Coote; H V Pennefather, gent to be Ens v Goddard. 57th Ft: Capt J J Bull, from 10th Ft to be Capt v Best, who ex; Lt T C Poole, from 94 Ft to be Lt v MacCarthy, who ex. 63d Ft: Lt H R Seymour to be Capt without pur v Croly dec; Ensign R Taylor to be Lt v Seymour; Ensign J S Macauley to be Lt without pur v Taylor, whose prom on the 20th December has been cancelled; G L Knight, gent to be Ens without pur v Taylor. 78th Ft: Lt J F Haliborton to be Capt v Browne, deceased. To be Lieuts without pur: Ens W M'Gregor Archer, v Haliborton; Ensign H D Campbell, v Shields, dec; Ens W C Rose, from the 98th Ft to be Ensign vice Archer; H T Macpherson, gent to be Ens v Campbell. 84th Ft: Ens R W Jones to be Lt without pur v Hutchison, dec; C Needham, gent to be Ensign without pur v Jones. 94th Ft: Lt J D E M'Carthy, from the 57th Ft to be Lt v Poole, who ex. 98th Ft: Lieut C E Syngue to be Capt without pur vice Edwards, dec; Ens M Dillon to be Lt v Syngue; J Stewart, gent to be Ensign without pur v Dillon; D A Baby, gent to be Ens without pur v Rose, removed to the 78th Ft. 1st West India Regt: Lieut J Ross, from the Royal Canadian Rifle Regt to be Lt vice Peto, who exchanges. 2d West India Regt: R W Davies, gent to be Ens without pur v Wilcox superseded; B D Wemyss gent to be Ensign without pur v Fitzpatrick, superseded.

**Royal Canadian Rifle Regt**—Lieut. J N Peto, from 1st West India Regt to be Lieut v Ross, who ex.—Hospital Staff: To be Assist-Surgs to the Forces, W A Anderson, Gent v Nicoll, app to the 1st Foot Guards; W G Swann, M D v Leigh, dec.

**OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Feb 27.**—Royal Artillery: Second Lieut C R O Evans to be First Lieut v A S Dickson, dec.—Corps of Royal Engineers: Second Lieut E F Bouchier to be First Lieut v Fuller resigned.—The dates of promotion of the undermentioned officers of the Royal Artillery have been altered, as follows: First Lieut G J Power, Jan 27; First Lieut C G Arbuthnot, Feb 1, 1845.

**OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Feb 17.**—Royal Artillery: Major-Gen H Eveleigh, to be Col-Commandant, v Pritchard, dec; Second Capt H S Tireman to be Adj. v Grant, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

**BY THE MOUTH, DOTH THE BODY LIVE.**—No one is so foolish as to suppose for a moment that we can live without eating, any more than a tree could derive nutriment from the air alone, without the soil. All, therefore, know that it is what we put into the stomach which causes us to live. We make over our bodies from the stomach, in from three to five years we make over our bodies entirely.—Thus, what is part of us to-day, is absolutely not a part of us to-morrow. The secretions, such as perspiration and other evacuations, continually make our bodies waste, and it is from the stomach that we supply this waste. All we have to do to make our bodies ultimately healthy is to prevent unhealthy particles from mixing with the blood. Purgation does this for us, provided the purgative we employ contains in it nothing which will weaken or do us injury.—**BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS**, for this purpose, will be found all that is required; because they purge from the stomach and bowels the superabundance of humors that may have accumulated in the system, before they have time to produce putrefaction, and its natural consequence—death.

**LANGUID CIRCULATION.**—Repeated changes in the temperature have a very bad effect upon the blood; a sudden change from a full, generous, to a low, poor diet, will be equally injurious to the health as sudden changes of weather. If we would have health we must endeavour to prevent, as far as in us lie, great extremes of all kinds. Every excess, of heat or cold, of eating or drinking, tends to produce impurity of the blood; thus its circulation becomes languid; the very channels of life are clogged; and the first consequence is that the BOWELS become COSTIVE.

We are in this condition ready to receive any disease with which we may come in contact; and without any contact with any one affected with sickness, we shall have headache, heartburn, dizziness, a foul tongue, loss of appetite; all the result of the state of costiveness.

When the atmosphere becomes impure and oppressive to mankind, it requires the tempest to agitate it, to give it purity and life.

When the bowels are costive they require the administration of **BRANDRETH'S PILLS**, which, by exciting a commotion, or accelerated movement in that organ, will occasion all morbid contents to be expelled, thereby producing purity to the blood and health to the whole frame.

Sold at Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office, 241 Broadway, N.Y., with English, French, German, Spanish, and Portuguese directions, and by one Agent in every place of importance throughout the world, each Agent having a certificate of agency from Dr. Brandreth, having fac-similes of labels on the Brandreth Pill boxes engraved thereon.

#### PARR'S LIFE PILLS.

**READ** the following testimonials in favor of **PARR'S LIFE PILLS**, which have been selected from hundreds of similar ones on account of their recent dates:—

*Extract of a Letter from Mr. Sinclair Tousey, Postmaster of Joshua's Corners, Madison County, N. Y.*

November 4th, 1844.

Messrs. Thomas Roberts & Co.—Gentlemen—I am requested to state to you, that Mr. J. W. Sturdevant, of Amsterdam, expresses his great satisfaction at the efficacy of Parr's Life Pills. Also, Mr. J. Fairchild, of Cazenovia in which opinion Mr. A. Bellamy, of Chittenango, also fully accords. Indeed, these Pills have superseded all others in New York state—they are not a brisk Pill, but "slow and sure," and I have never yet met with an instance where an invalid has persevered in taking them, that has not been cured of the most obstinate and long-standing dyspeptic diseases.

(Signed)

S. TOUSEY.

Messrs. Thomas Roberts & Co.—Gents.—Having used Parr's Life Pills on several occasions when attacked by violent bilious complaints, and having been fully satisfied of their efficacy, I beg leave in justice to you, as proprietors of the medicine, to testify as much.

Yours respectfully,

WM. H. HACKETT.

Long Island, Nov. 9, 1844.

New York, Nov. 2, 1844.

Sir—As I have received so much benefit from the use of Parr's Life Pills, I feel it a duty I owe to this community, to make the facts in my case public. I was afflicted for 15 years with dyspepsia and erysipelas. I tried remedy after remedy, but none appeared to afford me any relief. At last I was induced by a friend to try a box of Parr's Life Pills, which I did, and before I had taken two boxes I found great relief. I have since taken three boxes more, and now thank God, I find myself perfectly cured of the erysipelas, and greatly relieved of the dyspepsia.—Judging from my own case, I sincerely believe Parr's Life Pills to be the best medicine for the above complaints, and likewise as a family medicine, yet offered to the public—I remain,

Yours respectfully,

ELIZABETH GARNES, No. 19 Sixth Avenue, N.Y.

From our Agent on Philadelphia.

#### ASTONISHING CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT.

Messrs. T. Roberts & Co.—Gentlemen—Having received the greatest benefit from the use of Parr's Life Pills, I can give you my testimony in their favour without the least hesitation. For the last five years I have been afflicted with the Liver Complaint, and the pains in my side were great, attended with considerable cough, a stopping and mothering in the throat; for three weeks before I used the Pills I was completely reduced, and had become so weak as to be almost unable to walk; and I could not sleep more than two hours of a night, so completely was my system under the influence of my complaint. I have spent over two hundred dollars for medical attendance, and all the different kinds of medicines celebrated for the cure of the Liver Complaint, without having received any permanent relief, and I can say now that since I have been using Parr's Life Pills, I have been in better health than I have experienced for the last five years. I am also stronger, I sleep as good as ever I did, and can walk any distance.

Any person who doubts these statements as incorrect, by inquiring of me shall receive more particular information.

JOSEPH BARBOUR.

Poplar Lane, above Seventh Street, Spring Garden, Philadelphia.

Sold by the Proprietors, **THOMAS ROBERTS & Co.**, 9 Crane Court, London, and 117 Fulton Street, New York; and by all respectable Druggists in the United States. [Mr 15-1f.]

**MR. BROUGH'S COMPLIMENTARY CONCERT.**—The Committee of Arrangements for conducting the Concert to be given to Mr. Brough, (complimentary to him for his services upon all occasions to the Charitable and other Societies of New York,) begs to announce that it will positively take place on Wednesday evening, 26th March.

Sig. R. PICO has kindly delayed her departure for Boston, to give her valuable aid on the occasion.

Programme with full particulars will be issued in a few days.

Mr 15-2f.

G. B. CLARKE.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

No. 132 William Street, 3 doors West of Fulton.

G. B. CLARKE returns thanks for the extensive patronage bestowed on his establishment during the last twelve months, and at the same time would inform the readers of "The Anglo American," that his charges for the first quality of Garments is much below that of other Fashionable Houses located in heavier rented thoroughfares. The style of the work will be similar to that of Bundage, Tryon & Co., with whose establishment G. B. C. was for a long period connected.

#### GENERAL SCALE OF PRICES.

Fine Cloth Dress Coats from.....	\$16.00 to \$20.00
" Bk Cass Pants (Doeskin).....	6.00 to 8.50
" Satin Vests of the very best quality.....	3.50 to 4.50
PRICES FOR MAKING AND TRIMMING.	
Dress Coats.....	\$7.00 to \$9.00
Pants and Vests.....	1.50 to 2.00

John Clarke, formerly of 29 New Bond Street, London.

[Mr A Specimen Coat always to be seen.

[Mr 15-1f.]

G. B. CLARKE, 132 William Street.

**TO ENGLISH FAMILIES**—Houses to Let on the 4th Avenue.—The eligibly situated block of three story houses, on the above Avenue, between 25th and 26th Streets, to Let.—These buildings are now in progress of completion, they are well built, after the London style, containing kitchen and wash-house, sets of parlors and drawing-rooms, with good bed-rooms, sliding and folding-doors, marble mantle pieces, Croton water, &c. &c., and afford genteel residences for private families.—Rent \$350—and will be ready for the reception of tenants on the 15th of April next.

The Cars of the Harlem Railroad pass the doors every five minutes, by which passengers reach the City Hall in 20 minutes.

Apply to David Evans, 16 City Hall Place, or at his residence, 4th Avenue, 3 doors from 24th Street.

[Mr 15-1f.]



## ALBION LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

LONDON AND NEW YORK.

CAPITAL ONE MILLION STERLING, or \$5,000,000.

General Agents for the United States of America,

JOSEPH FOWLER and R. S. BUCHANAN,

No. 57 Wall Street, New York.

PHYSICIAN,

John W. Francis, Esq., M.D., No. 1 Bond Street.

SURGEON,

J. C. Beales, Esq., M.D., 543 Broadway.

BANKERS,

The Bank of Commerce.

SOLICITOR,

Charles Edwards, Esq., 51 Wall Street.

The undersigned are now authorized to receive proposals for insurances on single and joint lives, for survivorship annuities, &c. &c., at the same rates they are taken in London—which they are ready to effect at once, without primary reference to the Court of Directors.

The superior advantages offered by this Company consist in *Perfect security*, arising from a large paid up Capital, totally independent of the premium fund,—in the *Triennial distribution* of eighty per cent., or four-fifths of the Profits, returned to the Policy holders,—which, at their option, will be paid

*In Cash*, or applied in augmentation of the sum insured, or in reduction of the annual premium.

## Example of Rates for the Insurance of \$100 on a Single Life.

Age next birth day.	For ONE Year.	For SEVEN Years.	For whole Life without profits.	For whole Life with profits.
20	92	95	1 70	1 92
25	98	1 03	1 92	2 17
30	1 06	1 13	2 19	2 48
35	1 18	1 29	2 55	2 88
40	1 31	1 44	3 00	3 39
45	1 55	1 80	3 61	4 08
50	2 01	2 41	4 41	4 99

The Albion Life Insurance Company was established in the year 1805, and it consists of a highly respectable body of Proprietors, who, independently of the large paid-up Capital and accumulated profits of the Company, are individually liable, to the extent of their respective shares, for all the Company's engagements. The period of its existence, FORTY YEARS, the responsibility of its proprietors, and the amount of its capital, constitute an unexceptionable security that the engagements of the Company will be strictly fulfilled; and when it is considered that the fulfilment of the engagements of a Life Office is seldom called for until twenty, thirty or forty years after those engagements have been contracted, it will be felt that not only the present but the future stability of the Company is of paramount importance to the policy holder.

American Policy holders are entitled to participate in the English Profits, and in every respect are put upon the same footing as the oldest Policy holder, participating in the first division of profits.

The requisite forms for effecting insurances, and all information relative thereto, may be obtained of the Company's fully-empowered Agents.

JOSEPH FOWLER, { Agents, 57 Wall-street.  
R. S. BUCHANAN, }

Mr. 1-tf.]

## PHRENOLOGY.

**FOWLER'S Free PHRENOLOGICAL CABINET OF THE BUSTS AND SKULLS** of distinguished men, criminals, and rare animals,—No. 131 Nassau Street,—where may also be had **FOWLER'S PHRENOLOGY**; the **PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL**, a Monthly work of 32 pages, having an extended circulation, and becoming highly popular; **PHRENOLOGY** applied to Education and Self-Improvement, and Matrimony, Memory, Hereditary Descent, &c. &c. **PHRENOLOGICAL BUSTS** for Learners, &c.

**PHRENOLOGICAL EXAMINATIONS** with Professional advice and directions for Self-Improvement, the Preservation and Restoration of Health, the Management of Children, &c. Probably no other way can money be better spent than in obtaining that knowledge of one's self, and of human nature given by this science of man. (Mr. 1-tf.)

## CHESSMEN.

**JUST RECEIVED FROM CANTON DIRECT**, an assortment of Splendidly Carved Ivory **CHESSMEN**, with highly ornamented Boards for Chess or Backgammon, and for sale by

WILLIAM JACKSON, 177 Broadway.

**APARTMENTS WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD**.—A couple of gentlemen or a lady and gentleman may meet with very superior permanent accommodations by applying at No. 137 Hudson Street, St. John's Park. The most satisfactory references will be given and required.

**MR. W. R. BRISTOW**, Professor of Music, &c., would be very happy to receive a few pupils on the Organ or Piano Forte. For terms &c., apply at 95 Eldridge-street. Lessons in Harmony, Composition, &c. (Nov. 23-6m.)

## INTRODUCTION.

## Public Notice to the Commercial Interests of New York.

**THE UNDERSIGNED**, Proprietor of the Marine Telegraph Flags, and Semaphoric Signal Book, having supplied above two thousand sail of American vessels, including the Government Vessels of War and Revenue Cutters, informs the Commercial, Mercantile, and Trading interests of New York, that he is now ready to furnish sets of Telegraph Flags, with Designating Telegraph Numbers, and Signal Books for Ships, Barques, Brigs, Schooners, Sloop, and Steamboats, for Fifteen dollars, complete for conversation.

Having received from the Merchants' Exchange Company, the *gratuitous use* of their building for the purpose of facilitating the operations of his Semaphoric Telegraph system, of Marine Signals, and in conjunction with Mr. A. A. LECGER, of the Telegraphs in Wall-street, at the Narrows, and the Highlands, it is contemplated to furnish the several Pilot Boats with sets of the Marine Signals, by which means, the earliest information of vessels' arrivals will be announced from the office, and the Telegraph numbers displayed at the Merchants' Exchange, as soon as announced from below.

Vessels on approaching the land from Sea, are requested to hoist their Conversation Flag, and show their Telegraph Designating Numbers, and to keep them flying until they have passed the Telegraph Stations below.

Signal Book (a pocket edition) will be furnished each owner of all those vessels in the possession of the Marine Telegraph Flags, *gratuitously*.

Sets of Flags, Designating Numbers, and Signal Books in constant readiness by A. A. LECGER, Merchants' Exchange, and by the undersigned, at the Marine Surveyor's Office 67 Wall-street.

New York, Sept. 1, 1841.

**P.S.** Ships' and Barques' numbers are displayed with a pendant above—Schooners' below—Brigs', alone.

## McGREGOR HOUSE, UTICA, N.Y.

**THIS ESTABLISHMENT** situated near the intersection of Whitesboro and Genesee Streets, on the site of the old Burchard place, one of the oldest tavern stands in this section of the State, has lately been opened for the reception of guests, under the supervision of the proprietor, JAMES McGREGOR.

And it is believed that the accommodations it affords are such as to induce the travelling public, if they desire **GOOD FARE, PROMPT ATTENDANCE, and commodious, well lighted, and well ventilated apartments**, to make it their home during their stay in the city.

The House and Furniture are *entirely new*. The building was erected last year, under the immediate direction of the proprietor, who has endeavoured in all its internal arrangements to embrace every modern improvement designed to contribute to the comfort and pleasure of guests. The lodging rooms are spacious and convenient. A considerable part of the House has been apportioned into Parlors with sleeping rooms and closets attached. They are situated in pleasant parts of the House, and in finish and general arrangement are inferior to no apartments of a similar character in any Hotel West of New York.

In each department of *Housekeeping* the proprietor has secured the services of experienced and competent assistants, and he is confident that in all cases, those who honor him with their patronage will have no reason to leave his House dissatisfied, either with their fare, their rooms, their treatment, or with his Terms.

The "McGREGOR HOUSE" is but a few rods distant from the Depot of the Eastern and Western Rail Roads, and the Northern and Southern Stage Offices. Travellers who desire to remain in the city during the stoppage of the Cars only, can at all times be accommodated with warm Meals. Porters will always be in attendance at the Rail Road Depot and at the Packet Boats to convey Baggage to the House, free of charge.

Attached to the House are the most commodious Yards and Stables, for the accommodation of those who journey with their own conveyances.

Utica, Nov 1, 1843.

JAMES McGREGOR.

[Mar. 9-tf]

**M. RADEA**, 45 Chatham Street, New York, dealer in imported Havana and Principa Segars in all their variety. Leaf Tobacco for Segar Manufacturers, and manufactured Tobacco. Ap. 20-ly.

## NATIONAL LOAN FUND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF LONDON.

26 CORNHILL.

Empowered by Act of Parliament.

CAPITAL £500,000 STERLING.

General Agent for the United States of America,

J. LEANDER STARR, No. 62 Wall Street, New York.

Physicians to the Society, (Medical Examiners)

J. KEARNY RODGERS, M.D., 110 Bleecker Street.

ALEXANDER E. HOSACK, M.D., 191 Franklin Street.

BANKERS,

The MERCHANTS' BANK OF NEW YORK.

SOLICITOR,

WILLIAM VAN HOOK, Esq., 20 Wall-street.

The rates of this Society are as low as those of the American Companies, and lower than the scale adopted by many London offices. Loans granted to the extent of two-thirds the amount of premium paid—after the lapse of a year.

Persons insured in the United States on the scale of "participation," enjoy the important advantage of sharing in the whole business of the Society, which in Great Britain is very extensive.

The public are respectfully requested to examine the distinguishing principles of this institution—their tables of rates—their distribution of profits—and the facilities afforded by their Loan department—before deciding to insure elsewhere.

Pamphlets containing the last Annual Report, and the Society's rates, together with blank forms, and the fullest information, may be obtained upon application to the General Agent.

A Medical Examiner in attendance at the office daily, at 3 o'clock, P.M. Fee paid the Society. J. LEANDER STARR, General Agent, Resident in N. York. 62 Wall-street, Jan. 7, 1845. Jan. 11-tf.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S CROTON PEN**—A new article, which for elasticity and delicacy of point, surpasses any pen hitherto made by Mr. GilloTT. It possesses a greater degree of strength than other fine pointed pens, thus making of a more durable character.

The style in which these Pens are put up will prove attractive in all sections of this country, each card having a beautifully engraved view of the following points of the Great Croton Aqueduct.

The Dam at Croton River.

Aqueduct Bridge at Sing Sing.

View of the Jet at Harlem River.

Fountain in the Park, New York.

The low price at which these Pens are offered, combined with the quality and style must render them the most popular of any offered to the American public.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S AMERICAN PEN**—An entirely new article of Barrel Pen, combining strength, with considerable elasticity, for sale to the trade by HENRY JESSOP, 91 John-st. June 8. n 30-1f.

## COUNTRY ADVERTISING!

Advertisements for the New York and Country Newspapers are received at the office of

MASON &amp; TUTTLE,

38 William Street, (Merchants' Exchange),

And transmitted to any paper in the

UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND THE WEST INDIES.

This Agency, which has been some time established and is now in successful operation, will be found useful to those who wish to Advertise, in any of the Country Newspapers, as by this medium considerable labor, expense and delay is saved to the Advertiser, for in whatever number of papers an advertisement may be ordered to appear, only one copy of it is required, while the charge is the same as made by the respective publishers.

A File of all the principal Papers published in the United States and Canada is kept at the Office, with a List of Terms, the Population of the Towns, and the Counties through which the several papers circulate. n 30-1f.

**WILLIAM LAIRD**, Florist, 17th Street, 4th Avenue, (Union Square), N.Y., has at ways on hand, and for sale at moderate prices, Greenhouse plants of all the most esteemed species and varieties; also, hardy Herbaceous Plants, Shrubs, Grape vines, &c. Orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, supplied at the lowest rates. Bouquets of choice flowers tastefully put up at all seasons.

N.B.—Experienced Gardeners to lay out and keep in order gardens, prune Grape, &c. Gentlemen supplied with experienced Gardeners, and Gardeners of character with places. Ap. 20-tf.

## TO EMIGRANTS.

AND OTHERS MAKING REMITTANCES TO ENGLAND,

SCOTLAND, AND IRELAND.

**DRAFTS FOR ANY AMOUNT** on all the Branches of THE PROVINCIAL BANK, IRELAND, and THE NATIONAL BANK, SCOTLAND, can be obtained of

RICH'D BELL &amp; WM. McLACHLAN.

6 and 7 Dorr's Buildings, Hanover-St.

Also, **BILLS** on the BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA, LONDON, and its Branches in Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Newfoundland. Jr. 8 6m.

## THE REGULAR LINE FOR BOSTON, CARRYING THE GREAT

UNITED STATES MAIL.

VIA NORWICH AND WORCESTER—TRI-WEEKLY.

**THE Steamboat WORCESTER**, Capt. J. H. Vanderbilt, will leave Pier No. 1, North River, foot of Battery Place, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock, P.M.

Passengers for Boston will be forwarded by Railroad without change of cars or baggage, immediately on their arrival at Allen's Point.

For further information enquire of D. B. ALLEN, 34 Broadway, (up stairs).

Or of D. HAYWOOD, Freight Agent for this line, at the office on the wharf.

N.B.—All persons are forbid trusting any one on account of the above boats or owners. May 11-tf.

## OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

**THE Old Line of Packets** for Liverpool will hereafter be despatched in the following order, excepting that when the sailing day falls on Sunday, the ship will sail on the succeeding day, viz:—

Ships.	Masters.	Days of Sailing from New York.	Days of Sailing from Liverpool.
Cambridge,	W. C. Barstow,	June 1, Oct. 1, Feb. 1	July 16, Nov. 16, Mar. 16
England,	S. Bartlett,	June 16, Oct. 16, Feb. 16	Aug. 1, Dec. 1, April 1
Oxford,	J. Rathbone,	July 1, Nov. 1, Mar. 1	Aug. 16, Dec. 16, April 16
Montezuma, (new)	A. W. Lowber,	July 16, Nov. 16, Mar. 16	Sept. 1, Jan. 1, May 1
Europe,	A. G. Furber,	Aug. 1, Dec. 1, April 1	Sept. 16, Jan. 16, May 16
New York,	Thos. B. Cropper,	Aug. 16, Dec. 16, April 16	Oct. 1, Feb. 1, June 1
Columbus,	G. A. Cole,	Sept. 1, Jan. 1, May 1	Oct. 16, Feb. 16, June 16
Yorkshire, (new)	D. G. Bailey,	Sept. 16, Jan. 16, May 16	Nov. 1, Mar. 1, July 1

Those ships are not surpassed in point of elegance or comfort in their cabin accommodations, or in their fast sailing qualities, by any vessels in the trade.

The commanders are well known as men of character and experience; and the strictest attention will always be paid to promote the comfort and convenience of passengers. Punctuality as regards the days of sailing, will be observed as heretofore.

The price of passage outwards, is now fixed at \$100, for which ample stores of every description will be provided, with the exception of wines and liquors, which will be furnished by the stewards if required.

Neither the captains or the owners of these ships will be responsible for any letters parcels or packages sent by them, unless regular bills of lading are signed therefor.

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Feb. 2.